

The Bethel News.

VOLUME VI.—NUMBER 34

BETHEL, MAINE, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 16, 1901.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

DIRECTORY.

We are pleased to publish the following directory for the benefit of our citizens and visitors, and to insure correctness the News should be promptly notified when changes occur.

TOWN OFFICERS.

Selectmen—S. E. Twitchell, C. E. Barker, West, F. J. Russell, Clerk, L. T. Barker, Treasurer, W. W. Hastings, Supt. of Schools, W. H. Hastings, School Committee, Miss Jane Gibson, Z. W. Bartlett, East, N. F. Brown, Town Agent, A. E. Herrick, Collector, H. H. Bean, Auditor, Calvin Blasee.

MAIL SERVICE.

Mails Close.
Going East, - 8:40 a. m., 3:15 p. m.
Closed mail for Portland and Boston, 8 p. m.
Mails Arrive.
From East - 10:50 a. m., 4:50 p. m.
From West, - 9:15 a. m., 3:45 p. m.

CHURCHES.

Methodist Episcopal, Main street, Rev. W. B. Eldridge, Pastor. Sunday—Prayer meeting, 10 a. m.; Sunday school, 10:45 a. m.; Sunday school, 12 m.; Junior League, 3 p. m.; Epworth League, 6:15 p. m.; Prayer meeting, 7:30 p. m.; Tuesday—Class meeting, 7:30 p. m.; Friday—Prayer meeting, 7:30 p. m.
Universalist, Church street, Rev. F. E. Barton, Pastor. Sunday—Prayer service, 10:45 a. m.; Sunday school, 12 m.; Y. P. C. U., 7 p. m.
Congregational, Church street, Rev. Arthur Varley, Pastor. Sunday—Prayer service, 10:45 a. m.; Sunday school, 12 m.; Y. P. C. U., 7 p. m.; Junior S. C. E., 4 p. m.; Tuesday—Prayer meeting, 7:30 p. m.; Tuesday—Prayer meeting, 7:30 p. m.
Union Church, West Bethel, supplied by Rev. Arthur Varley and Rev. F. E. Barton. Sunday—Prayer, 2:30 p. m.; Sunday school, 3:30 p. m.

LIBRARY.

Public Library, Broad street. Open Wednesday, from 6 to 8 p. m.; Saturday, 4 to 8 p. m. Over 2000 volumes. Mrs. G. R. Wiley, President; Annie Frye, Secretary; Mrs. O. M. Mason, Treasurer; Mrs. L. T. Barker, Librarian.

FRATERNAL ORDERS.

Bethel Lodge, No. 97, F. & A. M.—N. E. Richardson, W. M.; W. E. Abbott, S. W.; H. C. Rowe, J. W.; M. W. Chandler, Treas.; D. G. Lovejoy, Sec. Meets second Thursday of each month.
Mt. Abram Lodge, I. O. O. F., No. 31—A. C. Frost, N. G.; E. S. Kilborn, V. G.; Chas. Mason, Rec. Sec.; C. C. Bryant, F. S.; S. I. French, Treas. Meets Friday evenings.
Sunset Rebekah Lodge, I. O. O. F., No. 64—Martha A. Gibson, N. G.; Alice J. Farwell, V. G.; Jane H. Gibson, Rec. Sec.; Marcia Hastings, Fin. Sec.; Ellen M. Burbank, Treas. Meets first and third Monday of each month.
Bethel Grange, No. 56—John F. Howe, Master; Mrs. C. E. Valentine, Lecturer; J. S. Hutchins, Secretary. Meets Saturday afternoons, once in two weeks.
Sudbury Col., No. 50, U. O. P. F.—J. C. Billings, Gov.; E. C. Park, Sec.; E. S. Kilborn, Treas. Meets the first and third Monday of each month.
Bethel Lodge, No. 27, J. O. U. A. M.—C. O. Foster, W. M.; E. A. Gibson, R. S.; F. J. Tyler, V. S.; Harry Jordan, Treas. Meets the second and fourth Tuesday in each month.
Brown Post, No. 84, G. A. R.—Ira Jordan, P. C.; A. M. True, Adj. Treas. Meets the first and third Thursday of each month at 7:30 p. m.
Brown Post, W. R. C., No. 36—Mrs. Arvilla Morgan, Pres.; Mrs. C. S. Littlehale, Sec.; Miss B. E. Burnham, Treas. Meets the first and third Thursday of each month.
Bethel W. C. T. U.—Mrs. J. C. Billings, Pres.; Mrs. F. S. Chandler, Sec.; Mrs. L. T. Barker, Treas.

CORPORATIONS.

Bethel Savings Bank—S. E. Twitchell, Pres.; A. E. Herrick, Treas.
Bethel Manufacturing Co.—J. H. Barrows, Pres.; W. H. Winslow, Treas. and General Manager.
Bethel Water Co.—Enoch Foster, Pres.; A. E. Herrick, Treas.
Bethel Dairying Co.—W. E. Abbott, Manager.
Riverside Park Association—C. M. Wormell, Pres.; E. C. Rowe, Treas.
Bethel Light Co.—E. C. Bowler, Pres.; W. W. Hastings, Treas.

SOCIAL SOCIETIES.

Ladies' Club, Congregational—Pres., Mrs. F. S. Chandler; Vice Pres., Hattie Foster; Sec., Mrs. Hattie Richardson; Treas., Mrs. F. B. Tuell. Meets Thursday afternoon.
Ladies' Circle, Universalist—Mrs. L. A. Pratt, Pres.; Mrs. G. R. Wiley, Vice Pres.; Mrs. L. B. Hopkins, Sec.; Mrs. E. C. Rowe, Treas. Meets Wednesday afternoon.
Ladies' Church Aid Society, Methodist—Mrs. H. C. Andrews, Pres.; Mrs. Cyrene Littlehale, Vice Pres.; Mrs. Calvin Blasee, Treas.; Miss Ethel Morse, Sec.
Columbian Club—Mrs. J. G. Gehring, Pres.; Miss Annie M. Frye, Sec.; Mrs. T. F. Hastings, Treas.
United Order of Golden Cross No. 434—N. C. J. H. Barrows, W. T. Calvin Blasee, F. K. of R. S. W. Grover, K. of R. F. W. Blasee.

The LOCAL NEWS.

Items of Interest Picked Up About Town by the News Man.

Arthur Wiley spent Sunday in Bethel.

Wm. Foley is in New York for a few days.

Miss Alice Chamberlain was in Portland last week.

Edwin Barker spent Sunday at his home in Bethel.

M. E. Meicher of Andover was in town last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Bryant returned home Saturday.

Mr. F. S. Chandler was in South Paris and Norway Tuesday.

Rev. Arthur Varley and Rev. W. B. Eldridge exchanged pulpits, last Sunday.

The Ladies' Church Aid Society will meet Thursday p. m., with Miss Gordon.

Howard Carter of Berlin Mills, N. H., spent Sunday at the home of his mother in Bethel.

The Columbian Club will meet Friday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock, with Mrs. O. M. Mason.

Rev. Caroline E. Angell of Norway and Rev. F. E. Barton exchanged pulpits, last Sunday.

Mrs. Gardiner L. Sturdivant went to Brunswick Saturday, to spend a few days with her mother.

Mr. William H. Holmes, who has been employed at the Snell House, Houlton, for some months, is visiting at his home in Bethel.

Miss Lillian Kimball went to her home in East Bethel, Saturday, the village schools having closed Friday for the winter vacation.

Mrs. A. M. Farwell received a telegram Friday night, calling her to the bedside of her daughter, Mrs. J. M. Brock, who is seriously ill at her home in Brockton, Mass., and started for Massachusetts Saturday morning.

Thursday evening, the Columbian Club will entertain at Garland chapel. A cordial invitation is extended to all who would enjoy hearing Mr. Barton's paper upon "Books," and Mrs. Herrick's "Personal Reminiscences" of her European travels. There will be music both vocal and instrumental, and a social time generally.

The fine residence of Mr. J. A. Thurston, near Mayville in Bethel, is nearing completion. Several of the rooms on the second floor are now ready for the paper-hangers who will soon begin work. The house is modern in every particular. It is supplied with bathrooms, hot and cold water and all ordinary conveniences. The heating will be with hot air. The house is erected on the site of the one which was destroyed by fire, occasioned by lightning last summer.

Tremendous as is the usual amount of freight taken up the Grand Trunk line into Canada at this season yearly, the traffic this year has surpassed all previous records. The freights are sent ahead, moreover, and the passenger trains receive secondary consideration. This accounts in many cases for the delays in the appearance of the regular passenger trains. Tuesday, Jan. 8, the train, called the afternoon express, and due at South Paris at 4:19, pulled out as the echo of the mill whistle was dying away after 6 o'clock. The reason for this delay was that a heavy freight had become stuck on the up grade just this side of Bryant Pond. One night recently twenty-five freight trains passed through here headed toward Canada. Frequently the express has to slow up between South Paris and Lewiston Junction to allow two or three heavy freights, each with two great Moguls to draw them, to slip on to the sidings so that the express may continue on its way. Work was commenced this week on replacing the bridge over the Little Androscoggin below South Paris. This job will take about six weeks. The gap here is about sixty feet deep, and the bridge will have to be kept trestled up all the time that the work is in progress.

The Ladies' Club will meet with Mrs. Purington, Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. Arthur Bunting went to Bryant Pond for a short visit, Tuesday.

Leon Bisbee and Albert Brown of North Waterford, have been in our village, this week.

Geo. A. Grover of West Bethel went to the Maine General Hospital for treatment, last week.

Howard Philbrook spent Sunday at his home in Shelburne, returning to school Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Edwards gave a whist party at their home on Vernon St., last Friday evening.

A. F. Copeland was in Portland Saturday, and will start on a business trip in the eastern part of the State next week.

Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Bartlett and daughter, Stella, and Mr. and Mrs. D. S. Hastings, visited friends in Hanover Monday.

Mrs. E. H. Strout of Jay who has been visiting Mrs. E. P. Goodwin for the past ten days, returned to her home, Tuesday.

There will be a dance and oyster supper at Bell's Hall, West Bethel on Thursday evening, Jan. 24. Music by Bethel orchestra.

Mr. Edwin Brown of Brunswick is now in the employ of the Berlin Mills Co. as scaler of timber, and was in town on business, Tuesday.

There have been twenty-four deaths in town during the past year, and fourteen have been brought here from other places for interment.

The members of the Y. P. S. C. E. are invited to meet with Dr. and Mrs. Sturdivant next Friday evening, for the monthly business meeting. It is hoped that a goodly number will be present.

G. F. Bartlett took the morning train for Bridgeport, Conn., having received an unexpected call to that place to confer with the president of the Canada Corundum Co., in regard to mining interests in Toronto, Ontario.

According to the vote of the town at the last special town meeting, the Bethel Chair Factory property, so called, has been sold to the Bethel Manufacturing Co. for the sum of \$5000. The writings were done last Friday.

The Bethel Mfg. Co. held their annual meeting at their office Jan. 11, and elected the following officers:

Pres.—J. H. Barrows.
Treas. and Manager.—W. H. Winslow.
Sec.—F. H. Young.

The report of the treasurer for the year's business was satisfactory. The company is planning to increase its business the present year, and the prospect is encouraging.

Prof. W. R. Chapman has been in town for a few days. He is to give a concert in City Hall, Portland, next Monday evening, for the benefit of the Maine Festival Orchestra. There will be a chorus of three hundred voices, assisted by Madam Macanda.

The old railroad house which has stood on the corner of Railroad and Mechanic streets for the last fifty years, is being removed. C. B. Cummings & Sons, who have been doing a grain business in the building, have removed their stock of flour, grain, and feed, to Haskell's cider mill near the corn shop.

The question of a telephone line from Bethel to Upton is being considered by the business men of the towns which would be upon its line. It has been sought to have the N. E. Telephone Company put in a line but without success. The project of organizing a local corporation for the purpose of erecting the line has received considerable consideration, but as yet nothing definite has been decided upon. It is thought that such a line would pay especially in the summer when the lake travel is the greatest. Bethel is the natural business outlet for that section and at present there is no communication except by stage. It is hoped that some movement will be inaugurated which will result in this much needed line.

BARTLETT-ROBERTS.

A pretty home wedding occurred Wednesday evening, on Park street, in Bethel, when Miss Sophia K. Roberts of Bethel was united in marriage to Mr. George Forest Bartlett of Butte City, Mont. The bride was exquisitely gowned in a handsome broadcloth with elaborate trimmings of white lace and satin, and carried flowers. None but immediate relatives were present. Rev. F. E. Barton of the Bethel Universalist church, officiated. After the ceremony a dainty collation was served.

The wedding was somewhat of a surprise to those not of the family. Although the bride has always known the groom, they having both been born in the town of Hanover, yet for a number of years past Mr. Bartlett has been engaged in business in the West and has not been East for six years. About five weeks ago, Mr. Bartlett came to Bethel upon a vacation where he has since remained.

Miss Roberts came to Bethel to reside some two years ago. She is a sister of Mrs. Daniel S. Hastings of Bethel, and a daughter of James G. Roberts, late of Hanover. After coming to Bethel to live, she united with the Bethel Universalist church and has since been a constant and devoted worker for its interests. A noble, high-minded, unselfish woman, refined, intelligent and consecrated to all that is best and ennobling, she has won for herself a warm place in the heart of the community and is loved and respected by all who know her. Her many friends extend to both her and Mr. Bartlett their kindest wishes for the future, with the hope that it may be fraught with happiness.

Mr. Bartlett is the son of the late Artemas Powers Bartlett, and his ancestors were among the earliest settlers in Bethel, having come here from Massachusetts with the Clarks and Segars. With those names, the name of Bartlett has a close historic connection with the town, and the family has been prominent in municipal affairs for more than a century. Mr. Bartlett was born in that part of Bethel which is now a part of the town of Hanover. Later in life his parents removed to Lowell, Mass., and still later to Montana. Mr. Bartlett is a contractor and is largely engaged in mining works and operations. He has large contracts in Ontario to which he will give his attention during the coming spring. Although Mr. Bartlett has property interests in Montana and elsewhere in the West, his business does not demand his permanent residence there, and it is understood to be his intention to make his future home in Bethel.

After the ceremony the ladies of the Universalist Society gave Mr. and Mrs. Bartlett a pleasant surprise by going in a body to the house where they were cordially welcomed, and after congratulations had been extended, Mrs. G. R. Wiley in behalf of the ladies, presented a pretty gift as a token of love and appreciation.

While the people of Bethel were much gratified two years ago in having a woman like Miss Roberts come into their midst to reside, it is at this time still more gratifying to know that she is not to leave them.

Mr. Bartlett will remain here until called West upon business.

The Fourth Quarterly Conference of the M. E. church will be held Saturday and Sunday next, Jan. 19 and 20. On Saturday evening, the ladies of the church will serve a free supper in the vestry for the church people. Following this the Rev. A. S. Ladd, Presiding Elder of Lewiston District, will give his "Forty Years of Itinerant Life." Price of lecture 15 cents, young people 10 cents, children free. At the close of the lecture the Quarterly Conference business will be transacted. Will our officials kindly see that their reports are ready, as this conference closes the business for this conference year. The Presiding Elder, Dr. Ladd, will occupy the pulpit Sunday at the morning service.

GOULD'S ACADEMY ITEMS.

A. L. Watson spent Sunday at his home in Randolph, N. H.

Earl W. Philbrook and Everett D. Brown were given the first degree in the M. I. L., last Friday night.

Miss Cleo Russell, who has been teaching at South Bethel for the past year, entered the Academy, this week, to resume her studies.

It has been some time since we have had an entertainment given by the united efforts of the whole school, but now we are to have one and the real thing too. It is to be a fair, supper, and entertainment consisting of a minstrel show. The fair will be in the afternoon and will consist of the sale of fancy articles, domestic articles that you can use 365 days in the year, pictures, home-made candy, and in fact, everything that goes to make up the church fair, only better and more of it. The supper will be at supper time of course, and you need no explanation as you all know the worth of our Bethel cooks. The minstrel show is to be the crowning feature. A local show of this kind has not been seen here for sometime, and so we expect to see you on account of the novelty of the thing if you did not know its worth. It is under the direction of Mr. Dyer and Miss Brightman, and being old minstrels themselves, they are right at home. I will not tell you about the show as that would spoil it all, but watch for further particulars before Feb. 3. By the way, it might be well to mention the object; the money cleared will be used to replenish the periodicals in the reading room and for other matters that continually demand attention. But there, we all know your benevolent spirit and we all know what you will do.

Bethel Schools.

The schools in town closed last Friday. The following pupils were not absent for the term.

GRAMMAR GRADE.

Crystal Swan.
Stanley Chapman.
Jeanette Brett.

INTERMEDIATE GRADE.

Beulah B. Bartlett.
Frank O. Robertson.
Allison Lowe.
George Spinney.
Philip Chapman.

SECOND PRIMARY GRADE.

Henry Barker.
Lucien Littlehale.
Merle Swan.
Ivan Arno.

FIRST PRIMARY GRADE.

Myrtle Swan.
Ray Lapham.
Hazel Douglass.
Mildred Chute.
Percy Barchard.
Guy Kendall.

Ray York.
Sylvia Swan.
Guy Morgan.
Clyde Lowe.
Eddie Mercer.
Edith Marsden.

BETHEL AND MILTON UNION SCHOOL.

The following were neither tardy nor absent during the winter term:

Leslie Blake.
Don Brooks.
Phonnie Brown.
Clyde Lapham.
Nancy Millett.
Clara Jackson.
Harold Jackson.

The following were not absent or tardy for the entire year;

Don Brooks.
Clara Jackson.
Harold Jackson.

The remains of Mrs. John Coolidge, nee Delphina King, were brought from Boston to Bethel Tuesday afternoon. Mrs. Coolidge has been a great sufferer for a long time, and recently went to a hospital in Boston, hoping to obtain relief, but the disease had progressed too far. Mrs. Coolidge was a woman of a very sunny disposition and had many friends who will mourn her loss and unite with the husband, daughter and son in their bereavement. Funeral services were held at Garland chapel, this p. m., (Wednesday.)

When thinking of Rings Call

and look over my line which is now the largest I ever had.

Engagement Rings

Opal,
Pearl,
Diamond,
Turquoise,
Garnet,
Amethyst, etc.
Plain Band Wedding Rings—all weights.
Special rings made to order.
Prices are right.

EDW. KING, Jeweler and Optician, BETHEL.

Lumbering Notes.

Geo. L. Merrill & Co. are actively engaged in their mill operations at the Bean mill, which they now own, at West Bethel. The company has recently purchased the stumpage upon nearly one thousand acres of land in Sumner of E. I. Brown of Deering. It has also purchased two lots of timber land in Sumner. The company are operating several mills and have the output of some thirteen mills. The lands which they are purchasing are for the purpose of supplying these mills with material.

Mr. Seth Walker of Bethel is this winter having a large quantity of timber cut from his lands in the Umbagog Lake region and landed upon the Magalloway river and the lake. Mr. M. D. Sturdivant of Magalloway is operating for Mr. Walker and has a large crew at work.

Mr. F. L. Edwards has already cut a large amount of fir from the Edwards lands near Bethel village and from the Cushman land at So. Bethel. This timber is all landed upon Alder river. Never before was there such a season for lumbermen. Already many in this vicinity have their contracts nearly full and the cut bids fair to be greater than ever before. Every available laboring man who desires, is at work in the woods at higher wages than have been paid for years. So scarce is labor that those who desire to have cord wood cut for the next winter's market cannot get help and such wood will have to be cut, if at all, in the early spring after the woodmen get out.

Electric Light Company.

At the annual meeting of the Bethel Light Co., the following officers were elected:
Pres.—E. C. Bowler.
Treas.—Calvin Blasee.
Directors.—E. C. Bowler, Calvin Blasee and W. W. Hastings.
Clerk—Edw. King.
Auditor—E. C. Rowe.

Lessons in Oil Painting.

I desire to say that I will give lessons in Oil Painting at moderate prices, to any in Bethel or vicinity, who desire the same. G. E. Nelson, Scenery Artist. Call at M. W. Chandler's, Mechanic St., Bethel, Me.

THE CONVERSION OF SWEET-GRASS.

BY W. A. FRASER.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY W. A. FRASER.

CHAPTER I.

THE CHILDHOOD OF SWEET-GRASS.

What the great Chief Crowfoot was to the Blackfeet was Sweet-Grass to the Crees. He was the Seneca of this great tribe. That was when he was Sweet-Grass.

At the beginning he was next to nothing, a wee mite of a copper colored pagan Cree. His father had been too indifferent to even fight well, so he had been slain like an obese buffalo bull.

In the hunt there was no warrior to kill the buffalo for the widow's wigwam. She followed up the others and gleaned what they left. In times of plenty this was not so difficult, but when hunger stalked through the flapping tepees of the Indians in the winter months the gleaming was nothing, and existence for the squaw and her little brown papoose became a struggle with the coyote-like dogs of the camp for the things the others threw away.

That was the childhood of Sweet-Grass. He did not even own a name. He was only the nokum's child. Nobody had time to even dream a name for him.

If in the scramble for bits of jerked buffalo he and the dogs fell out and he struck his canine rivals, somebody would retaliate. The dogs were in the right of it. It was only the nokum's child, anyway. The dogs belonged to somebody, after a fashion—so many to each tepee—but Sweet-Grass was only the nokum's child.

His mother carried wood and smoked meat for others, stripped the red willow and made kinnikinnick for lazy braves with lazier wives, and in return she was allowed to poke through the offal and find her living there—if she could. She was like the village poor woman, with the usual boy, who scrubs and washes and does all the village chores.

Sweet-Grass was the boy. As soon as he opened his eyes on the pleasant world he began to discover that life was a fight.

This conviction deepened as he grew older, and the village outcast always grows old fast. His years outstretched his stature. At 14 he was small, but hard as nails. Fighting for existence did not tend to soften him.

At 14 he said to the nokum: "Mother, I am now a warrior. I have not even a name. As I lie on my buffalo skin at night the wind whistles to me through the grass and the purple moose flowers and asks me what is my name. What can I answer, mother?"

"I answer that I am the nokum's child, and the wind laughs and sweeps away, and the pack dogs howl, and my heart grows black with anger. If I were a maiden, the water would trickle from my eyes, my heart grows so sad. But I am a warrior, mother, a brave, and my heart beats hard and fast against my ribs, and I know that it is knocking that it may grow—grow big and strong and fierce like Black Wolf's."

"Yesterday a big black eagle flew over the snow mountains, and his shadow swept like a cloud across the grass that is like the yellow gold. He flew toward the sun, mother—south toward the land of the Blackfoot—and he called to me. I looked up, and I saw his eyes. They were bright and fierce just like Black Wolf's."

"But he was looking at me, mother, and he whistled shrill and sharp, as though the Great Spirit called me to follow."

"Tonight I am going, mother. In five nights if I do not return it will not matter, for I have no name. I will bring a name if I come back."

The nokum's eyes were old and blurred, the pupil was glazed with a bluish east, and the whites were streaked yellow and red, so not much expression could creep into them. They did not tell what she thought; they were like badly colored beads. Her tongue did not know how to give expression to sentiment; her poor old heart tugged and strained at its lashings and hurt her, but she was used to pain. It never occurred to her to complain because of pain.

So the boy looked in the poor gnarled eyes and saw nothing. The white, withered lips told him nothing, and he thought, "the nokum is glad. She would like her boy to have a name."

He took his bow and his knife and his tenderly feathered arrows and held them in his arms as a lover fondles the roses he takes to his ladylove. It was a man's bow, for the boy's arms were like steel—got of the fighting with the dogs and everything else in the camp.

Cheap little bits of finery he toggled himself out with—trifles of brass tied in his long black shining hair. A little remnant of beadwork, blue and yellow and black, that his mother had saved from the deerkin shirt of his worthless father, he fastened about his neck.

When he was ready to start, the nokum made his young heart bound with delight when she handed him a pair of delicately beaded moccasins. They had been worked for a young chief.

"For when you are coming back," she said.

her battered old tepee and looked toward the land of the Blackfoot. Thus the childhood of Sweet-Grass.

CHAPTER II.

THE NAMING OF SWEET-GRASS.

The chinook wind blew through the feathers of the boy's arrows and rubbed against his cheek. How light his heart was! For 14 years he had fought for existence without a name; in a few days he would come back again with one and wearing the beautiful moccasins now tied up in the little pack on his back.

He reached up his hand and patted them affectionately. As he did so he came to earth with a smash that shook his body. He had put his foot in a badger hole.

As he rose he chided the rose pink flowers which hid the hole. They were the badger hole sentinel—the cleome.

"Why did you not tell me, little brothers?" he said as he tore them up by the roots reproachfully. "They could not tell me because I had no name, I suppose," he muttered as he sped on again.

The thought stopped him. He turned and called back to the crushed blossoms, "When I come again this way, you will know my name."

All night he traveled, his feet crushing eagerly through the bunch grass and the silvered willow. The long, purple tipped wild pea caught at his legs and enmeshed them gently. The gaily daisies and the daisies stared sleepily at him as he passed like a gray shadow.

When the light began to steal up in the east, he crawled down into a conlee and hid himself like a coyote and slept.

That night he traveled again, across the shallow Battle river and the shallow Nose creek. Before morning he knew that he was close to Sounding lake and closer still to the Blackfoot encampment he had been traveling toward.

In a little bluff of white poplar he hid and waited for the coming of day—the day that was to give him a name or see his scalp hang drying in the tepee of some Blackfoot.

Close to where he crouched the Indians' ponies were herding. How his heart throbbed with exultation as he watched them passing in and out among each other as they fed.

As the gray light began to turn the dark brown of the earth to orange his eyes singled out the leader of the herd, a heavy quartered chestnut. Beyond the horses, a quarter of a mile away, were the Blackfoot tepees, cutting the bright horizon like the jagged teeth of a saw.

Like a general he waited and strung his bow taut as a musician keys up his harp.

"They will come to the horses," he thought, "some of them, for I must have scalps as well as ponies."

His heart grew warm as he thought of what it meant for the nokum. With a name as a brave he would take part in the hunt, and a share of the buffalo would fall to the lot of his mother. She would always have plenty to eat.

Something gorgeous caught his eye. It was a medicine man in all the grandeur of his barbaric splendor. Eagle feathers, paint, beadwork and charms

seemed to have been poured upon his tall figure like fruit from a cornucopia. He was coming straight toward the boy—coming, to commune with the Great Spirit in what was evidently his private prayer ground.

On a gray willow bush, 40 yards from where the boy crouched, three pieces of red cloth hung limp in the morning sunlight. It was one of the medicine man's propitiatory offerings.

Behind the medicine man stalked a brave.

"He is coming to round up the horses," thought the boy.

muttering an incantation to the particular spirit he was having dealings with. His broad chest, thrust well out, seemed to invite the death shaft.

"For mother's sake!" hissed the boy. And "twang!" went the stretched sinew string. The jagged iron head of the arrow tore a ghastly hole just where a streak of yellow beads cut through a body ground of blue, almost in the center of the strong chest of the Blackfoot priest.

Never a sound he gave—only a little hoarse gurgle as he fell forward in a crumpled heap and writhed over on his back, where he lay staring up at the smiling sky.

The boy's brain surged hot with a bloodlike fury. He rushed from his concealment and pulled the feather of another arrow to his ear as the dead Blackfoot's companion faced him.

It, too, found a mark, but only through the shoulder, and, too eager for further combat of this sort, he and the brave drew their knives and closed in upon each other.

But the devil was in the boy. He had been blooded, while the other man had an arrow in his shoulder, which is not so good as an incentive to fight.

In a few minutes two Blackfoot scalps were dangling from the boy's shirt front, and he was taking breath after his fierce struggle. He was mad with delight. The delirium of triumph was strong upon him. He felt like rushing upon the whole encampment. He wanted to kill, kill, even if he died killing.

He pulled a handful of "sweet grass" and dabbed it in the blood of the medicine man.

He held it aloft and screamed in his triumph. His high falsetto voice trilled the "Hi, hi, ——" of the Cree battle song.

That was the first sound the camp heard from the battlefield.

He thrust the wet grass in his breast and raced for the horses as an answering cry came back from among the blue columns of upward curling smoke.

In his pack was a little woven horse-hair halter. He pulled it out as he ran. He had lived among the ponies and dogs in his own camp. Their ways were his ways.

Two or three of the ponies were hobbled as sheet anchors to keep the others steady. He tore the hobbles off—from the chestnut stallion last; then, grasping the strong mane, he swung himself on to the eager back and started the herd.

The Blackfoot warriors were running from their tepees, but the Cree laughed in victorious glee.

Round the herd of ponies he dashed on the chestnut with a wild yell, and when they were fairly stampeded he swung into the lead. Their fast bounding hoofs pounded the grass knit turf until it gave forth a sound like the roar of many drums.

A shower of arrows came hurtling after him. A few of the Blackfeet had muzzle loading guns. A little puff of smoke here and there among his pursuers, a tiny white cloud of dust thrown up at one side or in front of him, told of the useless shots.

They were pursuing him on foot. They had no choice, for he had all their horses.

As he drew rapidly away he uttered once more his shrill note of triumph. Then he sat down on the stallion and rode with judgment—eased him up a little.

All that day and all the next night he rode, resting his band of horses after he had forded the Battle river the first evening.

At daybreak on the second day he sighted his own camp.

The appearance of so many horses in the distance excited the Crees. They thought their enemy, the Blackfeet, had swooped down upon them.

When the boy rode into the camp at the head of his footsore troop of ponies, the warriors swarmed about him. Modestly he told his story, for the long ride had quieted down his spirits.

He showed them the scalps and his band of loot.

The braves pressed about him closely and felt his arms and his legs to see where the strength had come from.

Suddenly there was a little commotion. An opening was made in the crowd, and the nokum pressed forward to the feet of the tribe's idol.

"My boy, my boy!" She stopped short. Her eyes caught sight of the blood on his breast.

"Are you wounded?" She thrust her hand in at the opening of his deerkin shirt and drew it back, clutching a mass of blood stained grass.

"No," replied the boy; "that's Blackfoot blood, nokum."

"It's sweet grass!" she cried exultingly, holding the well known grass aloft in her hand.

Contagiously the others took up the cry, "Sweet grass, sweet grass!"

As by inspiration the tribe medicine man stepped forward and said: "He is a brave now. He must have a name. Let his name be Sweet-Grass."

Thus was the naming of the great "Chief Sweet-Grass."

[CONTINUED.]

CURTAIN RAISERS.

"The Corpse" is a new Tolstol drama. Mrs. Bandmann Palmer has acted Hamlet over 300 times.

Bertha Galland probably will be among next season's new stars.

"The Casino Girl" will shortly be played in Australia by an American company.

The last surviving member of the famous Rossetti family committed suicide recently at Milan.

Stephen Phillips' drama of "Herod" and J. M. Barrie's "The Wedding Guest" are to be published in book form.

In the Yiddish theaters of New York sometimes the plays of Shakespeare and others of the classics are made over.

YOUNG DAIRY MOTHERS.

Points in Favor of Breeding Two-year-olds.

The practice on the Brown Bessie farm is to have heifers drop the first calf at about 2 years of age, says H. O. Taylor in Rural New Yorker. If the heifer is well grown and indicates early maturity, a month or even two months earlier would do no harm. A Jersey or Guernsey comes to maturity earlier than the beef breeds do and should be bred nearly a year younger. It certainly is much better for the dairy breed heifer to begin her life work as soon as the age of 2 years. If she is well grown, as she should be at 2 years, she is all right to begin business. If allowed to go another year, she will be liable to become quite fat, and her dairy tendencies will be diverted toward the production of beef. I am of the opinion that a heifer will develop into a better cow at maturity by coming to the pail at 2 years of age. If a heifer should be 2 years old any time from Dec. 15 to Jan. 30 and was well grown, I would breed her to freshen the early part of November previously. This in Wisconsin would bring her to milk before very cold weather, and she would do much better than to freshen in winter weather. Again, if she was to be 2 years old in February or March I would carry her over until warm weather of spring, which would bring her to 26 months old. The very best time for the heifer to do justice to herself is to bring forth her first calf from May 15 to July 1. The very hot weather from July 15 to Sept. 15 is a very undesirable season for a heifer to freshen. Hot weather and flies, many times short pasture and always a very busy time with other farm work cause the young mother to be neglected. I am pleased with results we have obtained from feeding heifers a good allowance of oats and bran for two months before dropping their first calves. I believe this is a wise practice and will result in no harm. The time of year she freshens is not so important, after all, as the kind of treatment, care and nursing she receives at the hands of the owner for a few weeks after she freshens. This is really the time when all the skill and judgment of a painstaking and wise dairyman should be brought into use and the young mother carefully nursed and petted and fed up to her full capacity of assimilating.

Considerable interest has been attracted toward the Simmental breed because of its hardy qualities and

great vigor, and its crosses with the Jerseys have been said to possess great power of resistance to disease.

Of the heifer shown in the illustration the breeder, J. F. Freeland of Hillsdale farm, Worcester county, Mass., says:

"She seems in conformation to have taken about equal parts of the two breeds, having more bone and substance than a Jersey, yet not so coarse and heavy as the Simmental. She has good length and depth of barrel and remarkably well sprung ribs. Since she came in fresh she has milked on an average 25 pounds of milk per day, testing 4.6 fat and over 17 per cent solids. The udder is remarkably well balanced and tents well placed. She is the equal of any pure bred Jersey on the farm as a producer. It is yet too soon, however, to determine whether the Simmental-Jersey cross will be of permanent value."

Commands for the Cow Stable.

1. Thoroughly clean the stable every day and sprinkle the gutters and all wet spots on the floor with land plaster (gypsum) or road dust.

2. Give each cow a liberal supply of dry bedding at all times.

3. Use the card and brush daily on each animal. Such attention is as important for the cow as for the horse.

4. Feed water and milk with regularity, always at the same hours and in the same order.

5. (a) Before commencing to milk brush the udder and flanks carefully and wash the teats if necessary; (b) never milk with wet hands, but use a few drops of clean sweet oil if teats are dry and rough; (c) draw the milk as rapidly as possible, but always gently; (d) get all the milk each time and then stop; do not "strip" with thumb and finger.

6. Weigh each mess of milk accurately and record it.

7. Keep the proprietor or superintendent fully and promptly advised of everything, particularly if any cow refuses her feed or fails to give her accustomed flow of milk or otherwise departs from her usual routine.

8. Never leave cows out of doors in a storm or when it is so cold that a man out with them would be uncomfortable.

9. Loud or angry words cannot be tolerated, and blows are strictly forbidden. Never forget that a cow is a mother. Everything which approaches unkindness, not to say brutality, must be scrupulously avoided.

10. Keep these commandments not only to the letter, but in their spirit also.—Hoard's Dairyman



SIMMENTHAL JERSEY HEIFER.

Beef, Pork, Lamb, Sausage, Ham, Frankfurts, Fresh and Pickled Tripe, Oysters and Clams on hand at all times.

Oysters: Stewed, Raw and Fried.

Fresh Peanuts (roasted daily) and Salted Peanuts.

C. A. LUCAS, Opposite G. P. BEAN'S

Sewing Machines.

We can sell you a machine for

\$16.90

warranted in every way.

Also the DAVIS VERTICAL FEED, the best in the world.

J. P. RICHARDSON.

THE LEADING HARDWARE DEALER OF OXFORD Co. South Paris, Me.

Vivian W. Hills, - Watchmaker & Jeweler.

And the only Practical Graduate Optician in Oxford County.

Take no chances on your eyes. If your eyes are bothering you visit us at once.

LOWEST PRICES FOR FIRST CLASS WORK.

Cameras and Photo Supplies.

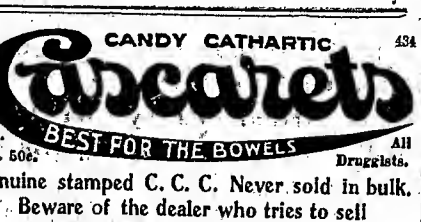
Get our prices before purchasing and save money.

VIVIAN W. HILLS, NEW OPERA HOUSE BLOCK, NORWAY, ME.

Planting Walnuts.

In the eastern part of Kansas and in other sections where there is plenty of winter moisture walnuts should be planted as soon as gathered, in the places where the trees are to grow. A well prepared seed bed should be provided. The rows may be laid out in any convenient manner. The nuts should be covered 1½ to 2 inches deep and left undisturbed until the young trees need cultivation, next spring. The hills should not be taken from walnuts to be used for seed, for the rotting hulls hold moisture well.

To prepare walnuts for planting in drier regions select a spot in the garden or other mellow ground where it can be frequently drenched with water. Place the walnuts in a single layer in a bed. They may be placed closely side by side, but should nowhere be two deep. Cover with 1½ to 2 inches of soil. As cold weather approaches saturate the bed thoroughly with water and keep it wet. Under these conditions Jack Frost attends to cracking the puts, and the warm weather of next spring will sprout them. As soon as the sprouts start take the nuts carefully from the bed and plant them where the trees are to stand, covering about as deep as in the bed.—Kansas Farmer.



In the vicinity of Rome "ALL ROADS LEAD TO ROME" In Oxford County "All roads lead to RUMFORD FALLS."

Remember this when in need of anything in

HOUSE FURNISHINGS

Furniture, Carpets, Wall Paper, Window Shades, Portieres, Pictures, Bedding, Mirrors, Crockery, Glassware, Wooden and Tinware.

Also special attention given to all kinds of UPHOLSTERING & PICTURE FRAMING

JOHN J. CALHOUN, Complete House Furnisher

97 & 99 CONGRESS ST. RUMFORD FALLS, MAINE.



BETHEL MARKET.

Beef, Pork, Lamb, Sausage, Ham, Frankfurts, Fresh and Pickled Tripe, Oysters and Clams on hand at all times.

Oysters: Stewed, Raw and Fried.

Fresh Peanuts (roasted daily) and Salted Peanuts.

C. A. LUCAS, Opposite G. P. BEAN'S

Sewing Machines.

We can sell you a machine for

\$16.90

warranted in every way.

Also the DAVIS VERTICAL FEED, the best in the world.

J. P. RICHARDSON.

THE LEADING HARDWARE DEALER OF OXFORD Co. South Paris, Me.

Vivian W. Hills, - Watchmaker & Jeweler.

And the only Practical Graduate Optician in Oxford County.

Take no chances on your eyes. If your eyes are bothering you visit us at once.

LOWEST PRICES FOR FIRST CLASS WORK.

Cameras and Photo Supplies.

Get our prices before purchasing and save money.

VIVIAN W. HILLS, NEW OPERA HOUSE BLOCK, NORWAY, ME.

DYSPEPSIA

"For six years I was a victim of dyspepsia in its worst form. I could eat nothing but milk toast, and at times my stomach would not retain and digest even that. Last March I began taking CASCARETS and since then I have steadily improved, until I am as well as I ever was in my life."

DAVID H. MURPHY, Newark, O.



CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Painless, Taste Good, No Food, Never Stomach, Weakens, or Grips, 10c, 25c, 50c.

CURE CONSTIPATION. ... Selling Ready Compound, Chicago, Montreal, New York, St. Louis, St. Paul, and all other external remedy.

More than 6,000 physicians and druggists (and a thousand times as many professional persons) have called Ben's Plaster one of the few (!) home remedies that can be trusted.

Fifty-five highest awards have been won by Ben's Plaster with the best of all plasters of Europe and America. Proof of its merits is inconceivable sure to get the genuine.

For sale by all druggists, or we will pay postage on any number ordered from United States, on receipt of 25c. each. Seabury & Johnson, Mfg. Chemists.

My Washing is at the...

Bethel Laundry

Where yours ought to be. We are here to stay all winter and would be pleased to do your laundry Satisfaction guaranteed.

H. L. HAYNES, Proprietor.

41 MAIN STREET.

Most Successful Physician in the World.

There are few, if any, physicians in the world who have had the vast experience and wonderful success in performing cures that Dr. Greene, of New York, has had, and the fact that he gives his patients absolute and complete satisfaction is a guarantee of his skill and ability.

Dr. Greene, of New York, has had the vast experience and wonderful success in performing cures that Dr. Greene, of New York, has had, and the fact that he gives his patients absolute and complete satisfaction is a guarantee of his skill and ability.

Dr. Greene, of New York, has had the vast experience and wonderful success in performing cures that Dr. Greene, of New York, has had, and the fact that he gives his patients absolute and complete satisfaction is a guarantee of his skill and ability.

Dr. Greene, of New York, has had the vast experience and wonderful success in performing cures that Dr. Greene, of New York, has had, and the fact that he gives his patients absolute and complete satisfaction is a guarantee of his skill and ability.

Dr. Greene, of New York, has had the vast experience and wonderful success in performing cures that Dr. Greene, of New York, has had, and the fact that he gives his patients absolute and complete satisfaction is a guarantee of his skill and ability.

Dr. Greene, of New York, has had the vast experience and wonderful success in performing cures that Dr. Greene, of New York, has had, and the fact that he gives his patients absolute and complete satisfaction is a guarantee of his skill and ability.

Dr. Greene, of New York, has had the vast experience and wonderful success in performing cures that Dr. Greene, of New York, has had, and the fact that he gives his patients absolute and complete satisfaction is a guarantee of his skill and ability.

Dr. Greene, of New York, has had the vast experience and wonderful success in performing cures that Dr. Greene, of New York, has had, and the fact that he gives his patients absolute and complete satisfaction is a guarantee of his skill and ability.

RIGHT UP TO DATE.

(Benson's Plaster is Pain's Master.)

These are days of records and of the beating of records. Benson's Plaster, for quickness of action and thoroughness of cure, has no records to beat except its own.

Benson's Plaster, always the best, always the leader, is to-day better than ever. It sticks to the skin but never sticks in its tracks. It marches on.

The people not only want to be cured but cured quickly—and Benson's Plaster does it. Coughs, colds, lumbago, asthma, bronchitis, liver and kidney complaints, and other ills approachable by an external remedy, yield to Benson's plastered to heat.

Neither Belladonna, Strengthening or Opium plasters are to be compared with Benson's. People who have once tested the merits of Benson's Plaster have no use for any other external remedy.

More than 5,000 physicians and druggists (and a thousand times as many non-professional persons) have called Benson's Plaster one of the few (!) home remedies that can be trusted.

Fifty-five highest awards have been made to it in competition with the best known plasters of Europe and America. Better proof of its merits is inconceivable. Be sure to get the genuine.

For sale by all druggists, or we will prepay postage on any number ordered in the United States, on receipt of 25c. each. Seabury & Johnson, Mfg. Chemists, N.Y.

Carpet

Remnants

Two bales just received at

N. DAYTON BOLSTER & CO'S

One yard square, all wool, 30c
1 1-4 yards Brussels, 63c

Our New Fall Stock

of 2 ply best Extra Super. (all wool), also 3 ply Rajah Art Carpets will be ready for exhibition August 1, 1900.

Call and see them, or we will send samples by express if desired.

N. DAYTON BOLSTER & CO.

35 Market Square,
SO. PARIS. MAINE.

NEAT PRINTING

Promptly executed
in a manner that
pleases our customers.

THE NEWS PRINT,
BETHEL.



My Mamma gives me
BROWN'S INSTANT RELIEF
For Coughs, Colds, Colic, Cholera
Morbus, Dysentery, Croup, Sore
Throat, Diphtheria, etc.

I THINK IT IS REAL NICE TO TAKE.

Prepared by NORWAY MEDICINE CO., Norway, Me.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

Pursuant to a license from the Hon. Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, I shall sell at public auction, on the fourth day of February, A.D. 1901, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the office of Henry & Frank at Bethel, Maine, all the right, title and interest which Edwin H. Stearns, late of Bethel, in said County, deceased, had in and to the following described real estate situated in said Bethel and bounded as follows:—beginning at the southeasterly corner of land of Edwin H. Smith on the road leading from Bethel to Locke's Mills, past the house of William L. Chapman; thence northerly on the line of land of said Smith to the Hall road, so called, being the road leading from said main road to the house of Dana B. Hall; thence northerly on said Hall road to "Dee's Corner," so-called, being also corner of land of Henry Stearns; thence southerly on line of said Stearns' land to said road leading to Locke's Mills; thence westerly on said last named road to the point of beginning.

Dated this thirty-first day of December, A.D. 1900.

ALBERT B. RICHARDSON,
Administrator.

To the Deaf.

A rich lady, cured of her deafness and noises in the head by Dr. Nicholson's Artificial Ear Drums, gave \$10,000 to his Institute, so that deaf people unable to procure the Ear Drums may have them free. Address No. 4737, The Nicholson Institute, 780 Eighth Avenue, New York.

THE HOME.

I Want to be Good.

Mrs. K. M'MILLAN.

"I want to be good," the little one said, As he nestled his head on his mother's breast, And wept o'er the wee little sins of the day,

"I want to be good"—and he sank to rest.

"I want to be good," said a fair young girl,

Who knew all of life's joys and none of its woes;

And with never a dream of what the wish might mean,

She pinned on her bosom a pure white rose.

"I want to be good," cried an aching heart,

But oh, I've no strength in the storm of life.

I've tried, I have struggled, and yet I have sinned,

And my ship goes down mid the battle's strife.

Ah, list to the voice that speaks in each heart,

In the heaven kissed hours of solitude.

The life may be evil, and yet I think,

Even, so—to be good is the spirit's mood.

Influence of Character.

REV. W. F. CALDWELL.

Character is one of the greatest motive powers in the world. In its noblest embodiments it exemplifies human nature in its highest form. Men of genuine excellence in every station of life, men of industry, of high principle, of sterling honesty of purpose command the spontaneous homage of mankind.

It is natural to believe in such men, to have confidence in them and to imitate them. All that is good in the world is upheld by them, and without their presence in it, the world would not be worth living in. Great men are always exceptional men. And greatness in itself is but comparative. Indeed the range of most in life is so limited, that very few have the opportunity of being great, but each may act his part honestly and honorably and to the best of his ability. He can strive to make the best of life. He can be true and honest even in small things. He can do his duty in that sphere in which Providence has placed him.

At the same time, while duty, for the most part applies the conducts of affairs in common life by the average of common men, it is also a sustaining power to men of the very highest standard of character. They may not have either money or property, and yet may be strong in heart and rich in spirit. And whosoever strives to do his duty faithfully is fulfilling the purpose for which he was created, and building in himself the principles of a manly character.

There are many persons of whom it may be said that they have no other possessions in the world but their character, and yet they stand as firmly upon it as any crowned king. Character is property. It is the noblest of possessions. It is an estate in the general good and respect of men; and they who invest in it, though they may not become rich in this world's goods, will find their reward in esteem and reputation fairly and honorably won. And it is right in life good qualities should tell, that industry, virtue, and goodness should rank the highest, and that the really best men should be foremost. When Louis XIV asked Colbert how it was that ruling so great a country as France, he had been unable to conquer so small a country as Holland, the minister replied: "Because, Sir, the greatness of our country does not depend upon the extent of its territory, but on the industry and character of its people. It is because of the industry and energy of the Dutch that your majesty has found them so difficult to overcome."

Where national character ceases, to be upheld a nation may be regarded as lost. When it ceases to esteem and practice the virtues of truthfulness, honesty and justice, it does not deserve to live. And when the time arrives in any country when wealth has so corrupted or pleasure so depraved, or faction so infatuated the people, that honor, order, obedience, virtue and loyalty, have seemingly become things of the past; then, amidst the darkness, when honest

men, if haply, there be such left, are groping about and feeling for each other's hands, their only remaining hopes will be in the restoration and elevation of Industrial Character; for by that alone, can a nation be saved; and if character be irretrievably lost, then indeed, there will be nothing left worth saving.

Folly of Worrying.

FRANK REED.

Someone has thus written of the habit of worrying: "This would be a comparatively happy world if we did not suffer so much from things that never happen. How our shoulders ache under the weight of burdens we are never called upon to bear! How our hearts are wrung by griefs that never take shape!" If no more serious charges could be brought against it, worrying would head the list of follies. It costs us an untold amount of unnecessary misery. It takes away the strength we need for work. In all its record of accomplishment, it is impossible to point to a single good result it has brought about. Worry is the nail in the coffin of the man not yet dead; it is the crape on the door, announcing the funeral, that should not take place for years to come. Worry is the dyspepsia and indigestion, brought on, not from over-eating or eating too rich food, but from thinking too much beforehand about what we are going to eat, or whether we are going to have anything at all to eat. It is the overcoat put on as a protection against the expected cold wave, that turns out to be a warm one; it is the umbrella raised to keep off the rain that turns out to be sunshine; it is the celestial telescope, which shows inverted images. Worry has never yet brought sunshine to any one, but has, times without number, caused the sun to pass behind a cloud, when there was not a cloud to be seen in the sky; it has exhausted the strength in the yesterday, that is needed to push forward the work of to-day. "Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof." Let us borrow no trouble, for each day and hour will come laden with its proper amount of sunshine and cloud.

We have pointed to the absurdity of worrying, and it is now in order for us to point the way out of it. To get rid of darkness in a room, we should not think of dipping it out, as we would so much water; we would displace it with light. If we put worrying under the head of nonsense, it is easy to understand that it must be driven out by an influx of sense. We can not get rid of worry by an effort of the will not to worry; we must drive it out by seeing that it is absolutely foolish and injurious as well, to worry. Anything that would naturally happen, will come just the same, no matter how much we worry, and if we do worry, the thing will happen in our weakened state of mind.

Beat Out of an Increase of His Pension.

A Mexican war veteran and prominent editor writes: "Seeing the advertisement of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, I am reminded that as a soldier in Mexico in '47 and '48, I contracted Mexican diarrhoea and this remedy has kept me from getting an increase in my pension for on every renewal a dose of it restores me." It is unequalled as a quick cure for diarrhoea and is pleasant and safe to take.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; A. S. Bean, W. Bethel; W. H. Crockett; Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett; Gilthead; A. R. Small & Son, Bryant Pond.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson.

If a fire requires blowing to give it a good start, it will be found that blowing down into the flames makes it burn up more brightly and quickly than if blown from underneath.

Keep Your Bowels Strong.

Constipation or diarrhoea when your bowels are out of order. Cascares Candy Cathartic will make them act naturally. Genuine tablets stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk. All druggists, 10c.

WIT AND WISDOM.

It is rather curious, is it not, that no great city in this country boasts that it has the best municipal government?

A Sensible Man

Would use Kemp's Ointment for the Throat and Lungs. It is curing more Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup and all Throat and Lung Troubles than any other medicine. The proprietor has authorized any druggist to give you a sample bottle free to convince you of the merit of this great remedy. Price 25c and 50c.

"I have learned a new distinction between pessimist and optimist."

"What is it?"

"A pessimist always calls cream 'milk,' and an optimist always calls milk 'cream.'"

New Boarder—"Did anybody ever die from this house?"

Landlady (proudly)—"Only one, and he, poor fellow, died from over-eating!"

Many School Children are Sickly. Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, used by Mother Gray, a nurse in Children's Home, New York, Break up colds in 24 hours. Cure Feaverishness, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders, and Destroy Worms. At all druggists, 25c. sample in sealed FREE. Address, Albee S. Omsdell, Lekoy, N. Y.

"Well, Schley," signalled the Spanish admiral, in a fine burst of sarcasm, "do you want to make an even exchange of fleets?"

"By no means," signalled Commodore Schley in response. "I expect to throw in a few bombs."

Impossible to foresee an accident. Not impossible to be prepared for it. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. Monarch over pain.

A few years ago when the Rev. Mr. Tooth, the Anglican ritualist, was being so widely discussed in the press, a clergyman who was denouncing him said: "I will not name him, but his name is in everybody's mouth." Then, seeing the smiles on the faces of his congregation, he turned scarlet.

Ten million Americans suffer the torturing pangs of dyspepsia. No need to Burdock Blood Bitters cures. At any drug store.

"You may send word home that we have scored another signal success," said the Spanish general.

"But—" began the officer.

"Didn't we run up a flag of truce, and wasn't it recognized?"

"Yes."

"Well, isn't a flag of truce a signal? Hurry up. The public is looking for news from us, and we've got to give 'em something that'll get past the censor."

Jell-O, The New Dessert, pleases all the family. Four flavors—Lemon, Orange, Raspberry and Strawberry. At your grocers. 10c. Try it to-day.

HELPFUL CHILD.

Caller—My, what a big girl you are getting to be! You'll soon be able to help your mother about the house.

Ethel—Oh, I do that already. Whenever she says "For goodness sake, get out of my way!" I do it.

"Little Colds" neglected—thousands of lives sacrificed every year. Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup cures little colds—cures big colds too, down to the very verge of consumption.

When a woman has had dyspepsia for two weeks she calls it a broken heart—Babies are like combs—a woman will take any one that comes, but a man wants his own.—When one woman tells another what her husband said when he proposed to her it is a sign that she is lying.—No man knows the possibilities in a woman till he has seen her upon a step-ladder with an old towel pinned over her head.

The Mother's Favorite.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is the mother's favorite. It is pleasant and safe for children to take and always cures. It is indicated especially for coughs, colds, croup and whooping cough, and is the best medicine made for these diseases. There is not the least danger in giving it to children for it contains no opium or other injurious drug and may be given as confidently to a babe as to an adult.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel, A. S. Bean, W. Bethel; W. H. Crockett; Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett; Gilthead; A. R. Small & Son, Bryant Pond.

"Joe Jefferson, the grandson, from his school did boldly skip. When caught and ordered back, he said he 'didn't give a Rip.'"

Help... Nature

Babies and children need proper food, rarely ever medicine. If they do not thrive on their food something is wrong. They need a little help to get their digestive machinery working properly.

SCOTT'S EMULSION OF COD LIVER OIL

WITH HYPOPHOSPHITES OF LIME & SODA

will generally correct this difficulty.

If you will put from one-fourth to half a teaspoonful in baby's bottle three or four times a day you will soon see a marked improvement. For larger children, from half to a teaspoonful, according to age, dissolved in their milk, if you so desire, will very soon show its great nourishing power. If the mother's milk does not nourish the baby, she needs the emulsion. It will show an effect at once both upon mother and child.

50c. and \$1.00, all druggists. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

Notice.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a 50 cent bottle of Down's Elixir if it does not cure any cough, cold, croup, whooping cough or throat trouble. We also guarantee Down's Elixir to cure consumption, when used according to directions, or money back. A full dose on going to bed and small doses during the day will cure the most severe cold, and stop the most distressing cough. G. R. WILEY. Sep26eov

Notice of Foreclosure.

Whereas W. H. Garey of Greenwood, Maine, by his mortgage deed, dated the twenty-ninth day of June, A.D. 1893, and recorded in the Oxford Registry Deed book 201, page 61, conveyed to me, the undersigned, a certain parcel of land situated in Greenwood, and being the westerly half of the sixth lot in the first range, supposed to contain fifty-six acres more or less; and whereas the condition of said mortgage has been broken, now therefore, by reason of the breach of the condition therefore I claim a foreclosure of said mortgage. Bethel, Maine, January 4th, 1901. 33w3 EDWIN C. ROWE.

PROBATE NOTICES.

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named: At a Probate Court, held at Bethel, in and for the County of Oxford, on the third day of December in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred. The following matters having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ordered:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Bethel News a newspaper published at Bethel in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Bethel, on the third Tuesday of January, A.D. 1901, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon, if they see cause.

MYRANDA A. CLARK, late of Bethel, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof, presented for allowance by Arthur A. Dwyer, the executor thereon, in named.

DANIEL D. MATHERSON, late of Albany, deceased; petition for the appointment of said Daniel as administrator, presented by Fred L. Edwards, a creditor.

EDGAR JAMES DAVIS of Bethel, a minor; petition for license to sell and convey real estate, presented by Emma M. Davis, guardian.

ADDITION E. HERRICK, Judge of Probate. A true copy—Attest: 33w3 ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

Broken Brie-a-Braes.

Mr. Major, the famous cement man, of New York, explains some very interesting facts about Major's Cement. The multitudes who use this standard article know that it is many hundred per cent. better than other cements for which similar claims are made, but a great many do not know why. The simple reason is that Mr. Major uses the best materials ever discovered and other men elsewhere do not use them because they are too expensive and do not allow large profits. Mr. Major tells us that one of the elements of his cement costs \$3.75 per pound and another costs \$1.05 a gallon, while a large share of the so-called cements and liquid gels upon the market are nothing more than shams that are dissolved in water or citric acid and in some cases altered slightly in color and odor by the addition of cheap and worthless materials. Major's cement retails at fifteen cents and twenty-five cents a barrel, and when a dealer tries to sell a substitute you can depend upon it that his only object is to make larger profit. The profit on Major's cement is as much as any dealer ought to make on any cement. And this is doubly true in view of the fact that each dealer gets his share of the benefit of Mr. Major's advertising, which now amounts to over \$500 a month, throughout the country. Established in 1876.

Insist on having Major's. Don't accept any off-hand advice from a peddler. If you are at all handy (and you will be likely to find that you are) you will be likely to find that you are a good deal more than you imagine. You can repair your rubber boots and family shoes, and any other rubber or leather article with Major's Rubber Cement and Major's Leather Cement. And you will be surprised at how many dollars' worth you will thus save. If your druggist can't supply you, it will be forwarded by mail; either kind. Free of postage. July 1900.

DON'T TOBACCO SPIT

Your Lifeway!

You can be cured of any form of tobacco using easily, be made well, strong, magnetic, full of new life and vigor by taking **NO-TO-BAC**, that makes weak men strong. Many gain ten pounds in ten days. Over **500,000** cured. All druggists. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and advice FREE. Address: STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago or New York. 437



PARKER'S HAIR BALM
Changes and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents Dandruff and hair-falling. 40c. and \$1.00 at Druggists.

SENT FREE TO HOUSEKEEPERS—

Liebig COMPANY'S

Extract of Beef

COOK BOOK---

telling how to prepare many delicious and delicious dishes.

Address, Liebig Co., P. O. Box 2718, New York

LEWISTON STEAM DYE HOUSE,

Joseph Leblanc, Proprietor,

CLOTHING of all DESCRIPTIONS CLEANSSED, DYED AND NEATLY REPAIRED....

Naphtha or dry cleansing a specialty. It will cleanse the finest materials and most delicate shades without injury to color or fabric.

No. 141 Main Street, LEWISTON, ME.

We Have a General Line of

COAL, LIME, CEMENT

& GENERAL MASON SUPPLIES

Also Drain Pipe, Land Tile, Fire Brick,

Fire Clay, Mortar Coloring,

Calcium Plaster, Lubri-

cating Oil, Etc.

Agent for STANDARD OIL CO. Let us save you money on your Kerosine and Gasoline.

A. W. WALKER & SON. SOUTH PARIS, ME.

CURNEL BROTHERS,

Boarding, Feed

and Sale Stable,

Trucking & General Jobbing.

We guarantee to do all work in a prompt and satisfactory manner. We employ only honest, courteous help and have all work under our personal supervision.

OFFICE AND STABLE

132, 134 Congress St.,

13, 15 Lowell St.,

OPPOSITE RUMFORD FALLS, ME

TELEPHONE CONNECTION. CALLS ANSWERED DAY OR NIGHT. 12m8

E. E. WHITNEY & Co.

BETHEL ME.

Marble & Granite

Workers.

Chaste Designs.

First-Class workmanship.

Letters of inquiry promptly answered. See our work.

Get our prices.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

E. E. WHITNEY & CO.

I wish to say to the people of Bethel and vicinity that I have opened a Sale Stable at my place in Bethel, and will keep a large stock of horses, weighing from 1000 to 1000 each, constantly on hand. If you need a good horse, come to me and I will please you.

L. U. BARTLETT,

BETHEL, MAINE.

July 1900.

Great Mark-Down in Cloaks and Furs

LADIES' CAPES in good quality. Sold, \$7.50, Now \$4.75.
LADIES' ALL WOOL KERSEY JACKETS, lined with heavy satin, Now \$5.00.
LADIES' HEAVY JACKETS, lined with extra good quality satin, Now \$7.50.
Good quality Opossum Scarfs, \$2.50.
Sable Opossum Scarfs, worth \$5.00, Now \$3.50.
Blue Fox Scarf, \$5.00.
Heavy Storm Collar, \$5.00.
Children's Cloaks at two-thirds price.

Thomas Smiley, Norway.

HANOVER.

The people are putting in their ice for summer use.

Miss Sadie Dyke has been on the sick list the past week.

Mrs. S. W. Holt got the stove in the Rumford Falls Times contest.

S. W. Holt, who had a shock last week, is very comfortable at this writing.

W. C. Holt is at home caring for his father this week. He will return to Rumford soon.

J. D. Russell, who has been confined to the house for a long time is about the same. He is unable to walk.

The Pilgrims had their public installation last Thursday evening. A good company and a good time.

One of the pleasant times of the season was the installation of the officers of Knights of Pythias, held at Union hall Saturday evening, Jan. 5. About 250 invited guests were present and all say they were well pleased with the entertainment and supper. The baked beans which were baked in the ground by Date Merrill, were very nice, and the dancing was much enjoyed by the young folks. About 12 o'clock the party went home well pleased and thanking the Knights for the invitation.

CASITORA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Williams*

NEWRY CORNER.

"Rejoice and be glad, my lassie, my lad, For winter is here,—is here, Now skate if you will, or coast down the hill,

Or snowball, my dear—my dear, In flannels and furs, like nuts in their burs,

There's nothing to fear,—to fear, You're just to be gay, and laugh while you may, For winter is here,—is here."

Virgil Chapman is now at home under the medical care of Dr. Hill.

Our winter school has closed, it being another term under the successful tuition of Miss Maenette Littlehale.

Sunday morning, the road presented an unbroken track, therefore the usual service at Union church was omitted for lack of a congregation.

Mr. A. I. Brooks kindly tendered the Grange \$1.00 as a slight return for the lack of his help during the late repairs. Mr. W. D. Kilgore donated the Grange \$1.00 at the last meeting for the same reason.

The Ladies' Union Circle will meet at the vestry Wednesday afternoon and evening, it being the last meeting before the annual supper and sale, which will be held Wednesday evening, Jan. 30, at Bishop Hall.

The last meeting of Bear River Grange was for the first time, an all day session. The morning work consisted of the usual business and the initiation of two candidates in the third and fourth degree. After a short recess dinner was served. In the afternoon the officers were installed by Past Master John Brown in a pleasing and impressive manner. There was a full attendance of the members.

G. R. Wiley, Bethel; A. S. Bean, West Bethel; W. H. Crockett, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; A. R. Small & Son, Bryant Pond, guarantee every bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and will refund the money to anyone who is not satisfied after using two-thirds of the contents. This is the best remedy in the world for lagrippe, coughs, colds, croup and whooping cough and is pleasant and safe to take. It prevents any tendency of a cold to result in pneumonia.

MEXICO.

J. L. Howard has been on the sick list, but is improving rapidly.

Huge McDonald has gone to Boston on a business trip for a few days.

Miss Marie Villemaire of Cambridge, Mass., is visiting friends in Mexico.

Frank Carson and wife of Portland were in town a few days ago, calling on friends.

The daughter of Ralph Kidder is on the sick list. She is suffering with a bad cold.

Little Helen Brenick, who was so badly scalded a week ago last Tuesday, is doing nicely and is up and around again.

Mrs. L. M. Towne and granddaughter, Gladys, have gone to Berlin on a short visit. They will remain several days.

Louis H. Reed of Mexico is building a birch mill on the Joseph Foster farm at Dixfield, and is making good progress.

We are glad to see that Archie Parker, who had his back hurt in the railroad collision last August, is around again, though he still uses a crutch and cane.

Hiram Richards is now living in the camp near the Edmund's bogs in the Copper Hill country, where there has been a force of men at work cutting and hauling wood.

Mr. F. Joy has finished his work here and has returned to his home in Biddeford. He will be greatly missed here, as he was a good organist and played at the Union church on various occasions. His friends wish him the best of luck.

E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine **Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets** the remedy that cures a cold in one day

ALBANY.

J. K. Wheeler is hauling a few cords of dry wood to Bethel.

Mrs. I. W. Beckler has been on the sick list the past week.

F. E. Bean and wife went to Norway and Oxford, last week.

Mrs. Lizzie Cummings and son Albion visited at E. T. Judkins' recently.

E. F. Upton and Herbert Wheeler are at work for S. G. Bean cutting timber.

The farmers in this vicinity have harvested their yearly supply of ice; most of it is being taken from Pond.

Miss Ada O. Bean and Herbert Wheeler attended the Odd Fellows' installation and ball at North Waterford, the 9th.

Geo. Cummings, who has been laid up with a lame ankle for several weeks, is again out and able to look after his cream route and other business.

Fred Hazeltine and Roscoe Andrews have been at work for L. J. Andrews. Mr. Andrews has his winter's wood all at the door and is now at work on his birch.

The last meeting of the L. R. T. club was with Miss Estella Bean, Jan. 8; the next one is to be with Mrs. F. G. Sloan, Jan. 15. The Civil Government of Maine is the principal subject for the afternoon although several other subjects came in for their share of attention during the meeting.

Cut this out, take it to Wiley's drug store and get a free sample of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets, the best physic. They also cure disorders of the stomach, biliousness and headache.

ANDOVER.

Algernon Chapman and daughter, Angie, of Bethel spent New Year's with friends here.

Invitations are out from Rev. and Mrs. J. A. Waterworth, requesting their friends company Jan. 16, at their twenty-seventh wedding anniversary.

The Universalist Society held a sociable at Town Hall on Tuesday last. A large number were present. After supper a short program of dances was enjoyed.

Ellis Glen Pythian Sisterhood installed their officers Monday, Jan. 14, and the K. of P's have a public installation of officers the following Friday. On the latter occasion the Sisters provide the supper at 20 cents per ticket.

The week of prayer was observed at the Congregational church and the meetings have been well attended and a good interest shown. Mr. Waterworth has done his best to make them a season of real help to the church and its members. The following is the list of sermons:

Tom French and his brother, John French, Jr., have gone to Rumford Falls to begin business in their new shop there, erected by U. S. Automobile Co., for the purpose of making these carriages. These brothers have already produced a very handsome carriage, and they hope in the near future to improve upon it.

Jan. 20. Job and Satan.
Jan. 27. Job and his Wife's Counsel.
Feb. 3. Job Advised to Seek God.
Feb. 10. Job ready to Reason with God.

Feb. 17. Job's Trial and the End.
The Methodist church is closed for the winter, its last service being held last Sabbath, when the presiding elder, Rev. A. S. Ladd, was present and preached an able sermon.

At last, our good friend and bachelor, George Andrews, has thought best to try married life, so a very pretty wedding took place Jan. 1, at the former home of Lewis Akers, and now occupied by the happy couple. On the following Saturday evening the King's Daughters and their friends called upon Mr. and Mrs. Andrews, and spent a very pleasant evening.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box 25c. Aug 22 y1

GILEAD.

We had a fine snow storm Saturday.

There are a number of cases of the grip around Gilead.

The Newell boys are loading several cars of cord wood for Rob Hastings.

J. W. Bennett's Birch mill started up Monday morning, after a four-weeks' shut down.

J. W. Bennett has the house which he has moved down the river, as far as his birch mill where it will be hauled ashore.

Wanted.

After Jan. 1, a young person to assist in second work. Wages \$3.00 per week. Address Mrs. J. G. Gehring, Bethel, Me.

MARSHALL DISTRICT.

J. Barchard of Bethel called at G. W. Briggs' recently.

George Briggs went to Greenwood, last week, on business.

Mrs. Marla Hazeltine called on Mrs. A. A. Bruce, one day last week.

Isaiah Hazeltine and A. A. Bruce are working in the woods for Geo. Briggs.

Mrs. J. W. Cummings has returned from Auburn, where she has been caring for her daughter, who has been very sick with typhoid fever.

WILL EFFECT A CURE

Marshall, Mich., April 5, 1900
Sanitarium City Electrical Co.

Gentlemen—Having had a very serious illness with inflammatory rheumatism for nearly a year past, and having received no benefit from the many medicines I had used, and on the persuasion of a friend who had used one of your belts for rheumatism, I purchased one of your belts and have worn it for the past two months, from which I have received more benefit and relief than at any previous time, and feel confident that the continued use will wholly cure me in a short time.

W. T. DRAKE.
For illustrated circular, terms, etc., address, Sanitarium City Electrical Co., Battle Creek, Mich. 4725

NERVOUS WOMEN

CURED BY

Dr. Greene's NERVURA.

nervous, and debilitated, tortured with female complaints, or racked by headache, neuralgia, backache, and kidney trouble.

Here lies the great strain upon the nervous systems of women. They have little or no rest; their life is one continual round of work, duties here, duties there, without number. What wonder that such women go to bed at night fatigued, and wake tired and unrefreshed in the morning!

What women need is that great strengthener and invigorator of womankind, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy—that remedy which rebuilds health and strength, purifies and enriches the blood, gives strength and vigor to the nerves, and the strong vitality and energy to the system which will enable women to do their work and yet keep strong and well. It is this great medicine they need. Nothing else in the world can do its work.

MRS. M. D. PERKINS, of 100 G St., So. Boston, Mass., says: "I was completely run down and could not eat, for the sight of food made me sick. I did not sleep at night and was as tired in the morning as when I retired at night. My head and back ached all the time. I was completely exhausted if I tried to do my housework, and could not walk without being dizzy. I was excessively nervous and very weak."
"Then I began to take Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, and I cannot say enough in its praise. I have not felt so well for years as I do at the present time, thanks to this splendid remedy."
"I can now eat and sleep soundly, waking mornings strong and refreshed. I do my housework, which is now a pleasure instead of a burden as formerly. My weight has increased about twelve pounds in the last two months. I would recommend any one afflicted as I have been to use this wonderful remedy."

Dr. Greene Will Advise You Without Charge.

The benefit of Dr. Greene's special advice is at the disposal of every sickly woman, and it is well to write for it or call and see Dr. Greene at his office, 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass. Doing so may shorten the time required for recovery of full strength, and give information which will guide aright in the future. Absolute confidence is observed in all consultations, and no charge is made.



WEST LOVELL.

The snow of Friday and Saturday will be a great help to the men who have teaming to do.

There has been an ice fever the past week. The Smiths of Stow have had a number of teams drawing from John A. Fox's mill pond. Nathaniel Fox has packed his Geo. M. Andrews has packed for his cottage, and V. H. McAllister has been packing Mr. Waite's on the east side of Kezar pond.

UPTON.

More snow has fallen. Mrs. Deering's health is very poor this winter.

People are cutting ice, which seems to be of rather poorer quality than usual.

Rev. Mr. Gifford, who is located at Errol for the winter, held services in the church here Sunday morning, Jan. 6. He has another appointment here for Jan. 20, at 10:30 o'clock.

NORTH ALBANY.

Two feet of snow in the woods. Philip Rolfe spent Christmas at home with his parents.

Thomas Welch of Boston is at work for C. P. Pingree in the woods.

Mrs. N. W. Bennett has a very painful hand, caused by a sore on the joint.

C. P. Pingree had the misfortune to cut his foot while cutting timber in the woods last Monday.

Mrs. Payson Philbrook has been quite sick; her mother, Mrs. Sylvanus Bennett, is caring for her.

The men in this section who intend to put in ice have succeeded in getting it, and have it packed for summer use.

P. W. Saunders and family, were up from North Waterford to visit Mrs. Saunders' parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Mason.

Stops the Cough and Works off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, no Pay. Price 25 cents. 1y Aug 22

Wanted.

A housekeeper in a family of three. Inquire of Dr. Sturdivant, Bethel, Me. 3w34

History Contest.

For the purpose of cultivating the habit of research and historical investigation among the young, E. C. Park, Esq. proposes to submit eight or more historical questions through the columns of the News, the answers to be published two weeks after the last question is published. The questions will all be upon American history. For the largest list of correct answers a good cloth-bound edition (one volume) of "Creasy's Fifteen Decisive Battles of the World" will be given.

The editor places one condition upon those sending answers, either the one answering or someone of the family of which the answerer is a member, must be a regular subscriber to the News.

Answers must be written. Neatness, correct spelling, use of capitals and punctuation, should be carefully considered. Authority for the answers must be given in each, meaning, reference to book, and page.

Answers should be sent to the Bethel News, not later than two weeks after publication of the questions.

"When and where was the first legislative body of Englishmen in America convened?"

What former president of the United States turned traitor at the time of the Rebellion, and became a member of the rebel Congress?

The questions will not all be as easy as the above.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that Bank Book Numbered 1912, issued by the Bethel Savings Bank, of Bethel, Maine, to Charles D. Hill, of said Bethel has been lost, and application for a duplicate book has been made to said Bank. All persons are hereby notified that after the expiration of six months from the last publication of this notice, a duplicate book will be issued by said Bank to said Charles D. Hill, in accordance with the Statute in such case made and provided.

A. E. HERRICK,
Treasurer of Bethel Savings Bank.

3w33

Alfalfa in New York.

Five years ago we seeded an acre about the 5th of May. The ground was in good condition, and we sowed 30 pounds of seed without any other crop to protect the plants. We cut the place three times the first year, getting a large load at each cutting. The second year we cut it four times, cutting about six tons of hay.

This year the dry weather did not affect it in the least. We cut the place three times, while the timothy next to the alfalfa did not cut half a crop. We generally make the first cuttings into hay and then use the other cuttings for soiling. We have at present three acres and expect to sow two or more acres the coming season. We find that it does best on sandy or loamy soil, says a New York farmer in Country Gentleman.

DR. RAND'S Celery Remedy.

Cures Constipation, Sick Headache, Nervousness, and All Stomach, Kidney and Liver troubles. It removes all impurities from the blood, drives away pimples, blackheads, blotches or any skin eruption and produces good health and a beautiful complexion.

25 and 50c. Samples Free.
Julius P. Skillings, Bethel; A. J. Haskell, West Bethel; O. P. Russell, Hanover.

State of Maine.

IN HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,
Jan. 8th, 1901.

ORDERED, That the time for the reception of petitions and bills for private and special legislation be limited to Thursday, January 31, 1901, and that all petitions and bills presented after that date, be referred to the next legislature, and that the Clerk of the House cause this order to be published in all daily and weekly papers printed in the State.

House of Representatives, Jan. 8, 1901, read and passed, sent up for concurrence.

W. S. Cotton, Clerk.
In Senate, Jan. 9, 1901.
Read and passed, in concurrence.
KENDALL M. DUNBAR, Secretary.
A true copy,
Attest.—W. S. Cotton, Clerk.

PATENTS
CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, COPYRIGHTS AND DESIGNS.
Send your business direct to Washington, saves time, costs less, better service.
My office is at U. S. Patent Office, FREE preliminary examination made. After success the full patent secured. FREE OF CHARGE. ATTENTION GIVEN TO PATENT ACTUAL EXPERIENCE. Book "How to Obtain Patent" sent free. Patents procured through R. G. Siggers secure special notice without charge.
INVENTIVE AGE
Illustrated monthly—worth your money.
Late of C. A. Snow & Co.
E. G. SIGGERS, 918 F St., N. W., WASHINGTON, D. C.

BUSINESS CARDS.

MISS E. E. BURNHAM,
Millinery, Fancy Goods and Jewelry,
BETHEL, ME.

HERRICK & PARK,
Attorneys at Law,
BETHEL, ME.

H. H. HASTINGS,
Attorney-at-Law,
Frye office. Bethel, Me.

A. W. GROVER,
Pension Attorney,
28 Main St., BETHEL, MAINE.
Office days the last three of each week.

DR. J. G. Gehring,
Physician and Surgeon
BETHEL, ME.
Office at residence on Broad St.

J. B. TWADDELE, M.D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
BETHEL, ME.
Office and residence at
E. B. Holt's on Chayman Street.

LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE.

DR. GARDINER L. STURDIVANT,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Office and residence
opposite P.O. BETHEL.

Z. WHYNOT,
LODGING HOUSE AND RESTAURANT.
TRANSIENTS RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION.
MEALS AT ALL HOURS.
Bridge St., RUMFORD FALLS, ME.

DENTAL PARLORS.

B. W. TRASK, D.D.S.
Cates Block, Congress Square,
RUMFORD FALLS, ME.

V. A. LINNELL,
Contractor and Builder.
ALL KINDS OF BAND-SAWING,
TURNING AND PLANING
Done to Order at my RUMFORD FALLS,
Maine.

MYRON W. MAXIM,
DEALER IN
Bicycles and Sporting Goods.
Special Machinery and Appliances
for all kinds of Repairs.
South Paris, Maine.

WHEN YOU COME TO TOWN
Call on
Mrs. Clara S. Chase
for
Meals or Lodgings

Terms very reasonable.
Western Avenue, SO. PARIS, ME.
2 Doors North of Court House

WE TELL THE TRUTH
CANCER
Positively removed without
pain. No cutting or burning.
Hundreds testify to complete
and absolute cures. Send stamp
for circular containing full
particulars and testimonials from people you
know. Ten years successful practice in Maine.
E. HOLDEN LANSING, M.D., Lewiston, Me.

S. P. MAXIM & SON,
South Paris, Me,
Manufacturers and Dealers in
Doors, Windows, Blinds, Brackets,
Window and Door Frames, Balustrades
Sash Work, Builders' Hardware,
Sash Weights and Cord, Window
Glass, North Carolina Pine,
White Pine, Cypress and
Whitewood.

All kinds of House Finish constantly on hand
and worked to order. Fine Turning a
Specialty. Agents for Massey's Paints.

New Line
OF
Ladies' and Gents' Boots, Shoes,
and Rubbers.
Shoe Dressings of all kinds.
Rubber and Leather Cement.
Sole Leather by the side.
Crocheted Slipper Soles.
Repairing promptly attended to.

E. E. RANDALL,
MAIN ST., BETHEL, ME.

CALL AT
R. E. L. FARWELL'S,
and see
what you can find
that is
good to eat.

If you don't see what you want,
ask for it

Wall Papers by Mail:
Send for Free Samples of beautiful
designs direct from the artist. 25¢
each. Colors, and 2475.
OREN HOOPER'S SONS,
The Household Outfitters, Portland, Me.

WISCONSIN'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use
in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

WEST, BETHEL.

"Thy days so gloomy, dark and chill,
January, I love them not!
Thy winding sheet on plain and hill,
Thy forests bare, the flowers dead.
Thy cutting blasts, thy sky of lead,
O, dreary month, I love them not!"
William Gibson has left town.

L. D. Grover is getting out a car-
load of spruce pulp-wood.

The ice harvest is about over,
and the quality was never better.

W. E. Walker and Sumner Dur-
gin are cutting hard wood for Geo.
D. Morrill.

Lumber teamsters report enough
snow now on the roughest moun-
tain roads.

George A. Grover went to the
Maine General Hospital last week,
for treatment.

Elmer Fiske has moved from the
Mains farm to this village, and
is working in the mill.

Messrs. Merrill, Springer and
Stowell, who own the mill here,
were in town last week.

Mrs. Lucinda E. Bean and her
sister, Miss Cora J. Mason, are
moving their household goods
from the village to their farm in
Fryeburg Academy Grant.

E. R. Briggs is local agent for
the Bethel News and Portland
Transcript, and will take and for-
ward subscriptions to any maga-
zine wanted, no matter where pub-
lished.

How Are Your Kidneys?
Dr. Hobbs' Sanguin Pills cure all kidney ills. Sam-
ple free. Add: Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N. Y.

RUMFORD FALLS.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sargent of
Portland, were in town for a few
days last week visiting friends.

Messrs. Carl R. Pierce and R. L.
Doring of Lewiston spent Sunday
with their families in this city.

Messrs. Fred O. Eaton and Chas.
A. Mixer of the R. F. Power Co.,
attended court in Portland last
week.

Ira S. Parlin is clerking at D. W.
Brown's grocery store, during the
absence of Chas. Moy, who is off on
a vacation.

S. W. Butterfield of Three Rivers,
Quebec, was in town last week on
business, connected with the Inter-
national Paper Co.

Geo. D. Bisbee returned from
Augusta Thursday, where he has
been attending the organization of
the State committee.

A. S. Barker of Portland was in
town several days this week on
business connected with the
American Express Co.

Messrs. G. B. Atwood of Scran-
ton, Pa., and W. A. Perry of Lev-
iston, have been in town for a
week in the interest of the Inter-
national Correspondence School.

Mr. D. W. Brown, the grocer, is
going to dispose of his grocery
business and offers for sale his en-
tire stock, fixtures, teams, and
good will. This certainly is an
excellent opportunity for some-
body, his store being one of the
best located in town and his cus-
tomers include some of the very
best people of Rumford Falls and
vicinity.

MIDDLE INTERVAL.

C. L. Sanborn put in his ice last
week; it is of excellent quality.

J. L. Oliver lost a good horse
last week from some unknown
cause.

Porter Farwell has sold and de-
livered the hay on the old place to
Azel Bryant of Locke Mills.

O. A. Buck has two teams draw-
ing hard wood to the Bethel Mfg
Co. and spruce and pine to the riv-
er.

John Howe is cutting pine and
landing it on the river for the
Dunton Lumber Co. of Rumford
Falls.

Cora Farwell closed a very suc-
cessful term of school last Friday.
She gave the scholars a nice treat
of peanuts and candied popcorn.
Miss Farwell will leave this week
for Lowell, Mass.

A CERTAIN CURE FOR CHILBLAINS.
Shake into your shoes Allen's Foot-Powder, a
powder. It cures Chills, Frostbites,
Damp, Sweating, Swollen Feet. At all drug
stores and shoe stores. Sample FREE. Ad-
dress, Allen S. Cimstead, Lefroy, N. Y.

BAUER'S
LAXYNE-QUININE
TABULETS
Are the Best Remedy for Colds, Head-
ache and Grippe. They break up a Cold
quickly, move the bowels gently, carry-
ing off fever and other poisonous matter
from the system. Guaranteed to cure.
Try them. 25 cents. For sale by
Julius P. Skillings, Bethel; A. J.
Haskell, West Bethel; O. P. Russell,
Hanover.

Worms?
If a child is ailing don't neglect to test
for worms. Give several doses of
TRUE'S PIN WORM ELIXIR
It cures all worms, makes the child healthy,
restores appetite, makes the blood pure. At your drug
store. 50c. Dr. J. L. True & Co., Auburn, Me.

GROVER HILL.

Bertha and Frances Brown have
returned from So. Albany.

L. A. Sawin of South Albany
was in this place, last week.

Miss Maud A. Bartlett is enjoy-
ing a vacation at her home.

S. J. Walker is expected home
from South Paris quite soon.

Albert Browne of No. Water-
ford was at Milford Browne's, last
week.

Winifred Brown attended the
installation ball at North Water-
ford last Wednesday night.

Miss Sarah Chapman closed
her school in this district Jan. 10.
She remembered each of her
pupils with a pretty and useful
gift.

MADE HIM PAY IN FULL.

**A Fee Which Senator Davis Consid-
ered the Best He Ever Earned.**

"I had a case," said Senator Chish-
man K. Davis once, "in which I secured judg-
ment for a million dollars against a man,
and he was good for it. There did not
seem to be anything for him to do but to
pay. But it chanced that I was released
from the plaintiff's service, and I was
brought in on the side of the defendant.
I carried his case—my own case, as it
were—to the appellate court, knocked
\$750,000 off that judgment which I had
been at so much trouble to secure against
him and fixed it so that \$750,000 could
never get into court again. This was
pretty sharp work, and naturally my
client was delighted. He came around to
see me with his face wreathed in smiles.
"Splendid, splendid!" he exclaimed.
"And what is your fee?" I gave you a
check for it right now."

"Fifty thousand dollars," said I.
"Fifty thousand dollars," he exclaimed,
nearly jumping from his chair.

"Fifty thousand dollars," said I, "and
you may consider yourself lucky. I did
not make it a hundred thousand, and my
fee of \$50,000 is a most reasonable one. If
you say another word, I'll make it a hundred
thousand, and if you kick on that I'll
make it a hundred and fifty thousand.
And you'll pay it, too—you'll pay it. I'll
make you pay it."

"He did pay it," concluded the senator,
with a chuckle, "for he gave me a check
for \$50,000 before leaving the room. That
was the best fee I ever earned."—Chica-
go Times-Herald.

Called to Prayers.

One hot night the khoja slept on the
veranda to be cool. He awoke, however,
in a fright and saw what he took to be a
robber dressed in white climbing over
the garden wall. He seized his bow and
immediately sent an arrow straight
through the imaginary burglar. On calm
examination, however, he found that the
white object was one of his own night-
shirts which his wife had washed and
hung on the wall to dry. The khoja ac-
cordingly began to call out, "Praise be to
God," and other religious exclamations,
which woke the neighbors, who mistook
them for the morning call to prayer.
Finding it still wanted several hours to
sunrise, they surrounded the khoja and
indignantly inquired what he meant by
his untimely prayer. "I was thanking
God," he replied, "that I was not inside
my shirt when I shot an arrow through
it."—"Turkey in Europe," by Odysseus.

Among the funny things women do, is
to spread an old red shawl over the sofa
and put a candle with a red shade on a
table near by and call it an oriental cor-
ner.—Athens Globe.

A black diamond is the only substance
that will not be ground away by contact
with the emery surface.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.
Candy Cathartics, cure constipation forever.
100,000, I. C. O. C. full, druggists refund money.

Fully two-thirds of a woman's
troubles result from reasoning
with her heart instead of her head.

The positive man is the one the
world wants.

By doing the necessary things
one comes into the appreciation of
the beautiful.

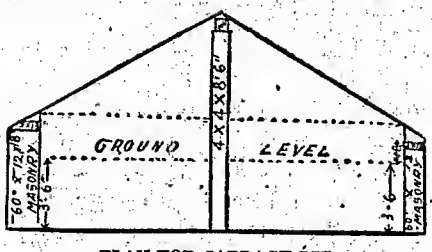
Deafness Cannot be Cured
by local applications, as they cannot
reach the diseased portion of the ear.
There is only one way to cure deafness,
and that is by constitutional remedies.
Deafness is caused by an inflamed con-
dition of the mucous lining of the
Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets
inflamed you have a rumbling sound or
imperfect hearing, and when it is en-
tirely closed deafness is the result, and
unless the inflammation is taken out
and this tube restored to its normal
condition, hearing will be destroyed for-
ever; and cases out of ten are caused
by catarrh, which is nothing but an in-
flamed condition of the mucous sur-
faces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for
any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh)
that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh
Cure. Send for circulars, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

FARM GARDEN
HOW TO STORE CABBAGE.
A Convenient Cellar or Pit in Which
It Winters Well.

Dig a pit 12 by 32 feet and 3 1/2 feet
deep, outside measure. Lay wall ei-
ther of stone or brick 12 inches thick
and 18 inches above ground, which
makes a wall 4 1/2 feet high from bottom
of pit to top of sill. For sills use 2 by
12 pine plank. The earth from pit
should be used to grade up to top of
wall outside, giving a good slope to
turn water and protect wall above
ground from frost. For the roof run
a ridgepole 3 by 5 inches the entire
length of building, flat side down, on
four 4 by 4 chestnut or oak posts. These



PLAN FOR CABBAGE PIT.

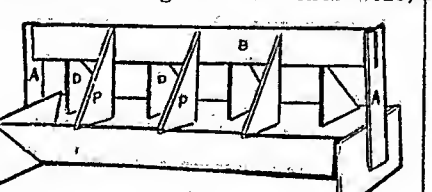
posts should be put into the ground a
few inches at bottom and set on a flat
stone. For the roof I find it best to use
good pine 1 by 12 and cap joint with 1
by 6, nailed to ridgepole and the sill,
which is convenient to take off when
filling the house. The heads can be
tossed direct from the wagon down to
the men placing them in the pit. It is
also handy to clean and air in the
spring. The center post to support
ridgepole, as above mentioned, should
be hoisted up on both sides, leaving a
three or four inch space between each
board up to the roof, thus leaving a
good air space. Also have three venti-
lators six inches square made of inch
boards run up two feet above roof. In
warm weather leave door open at end
and top of ventilators, which gives per-
fect circulation. Of course in severe
cold weather it is closed as tight as
possible. At the end have one door
large enough to go in either side of the
pit; also covered steps, with an outside
door. When severe cold weather sets
in, we usually cover the roof with
strong horse manure. In our 30 years'
experience we spent considerable mon-
ey, to say nothing about loss of thou-
sands and thousands of heads of cab-
bage, experimenting. But the above
described building has given entire sat-
isfaction.

Experience has taught us that no
matter how perfect the building may
be if cabbage is roughly handled and
not properly cured before storing it
will not keep. I find that it pays to
select only good sound stock for win-
ter. It should be cut off the stump,
heads turned bottom side up to let wa-
ter run out and head seal over where it
has been cut from the stump, which re-
quires at least five hours of sunshine.
Our cabbage is trimmed as close and
with as much care for storing as if it
were going to market. Stump and
dead leaves only cause decay; besides,
they take up too much valuable space
and cause more labor to handle crop.
The size I have given you is about
right for two acres of very large flat
cabbage. It will hold three acres of
ordinary Danish or the same of ordi-
nary flat, concludes the grower who
presents this plan in Rural New York-
er.

A Notion in Pig Troughs.

It is as natural for a pig to put his
feet in the slop trough as to put his
nose there, and if he can get his body
lengthways of the trough it suits him
just as well to stand with both fore
and hind feet in the trough. An Ohio
Farmer correspondent has figured out
the following contrivance for circum-
venting this little trick; the cut ex-
plains the construction:

These troughs should not be made
more than 10 or 12 feet long. If made
longer, they are inconvenient to handle
or move about. The lumber used should
be durable, 1 1/2 inches thick for one
side of the trough and 8 inches wide;



FOOTPROOF PIG TROUGH.

for the other, 7 inches; the same width
and thickness will do for the end
pieces. The trough is V shaped. To
each end nail an upright plank (A) and
let it extend above the trough at least
a foot. In the upper end of this up-
right cut a slot an inch wide and 6
inches deep. Into this fit a six inch
fencing plank (B). This will be over
the center of the trough, lengthwise,
and six inches from the top of the
trough. The partitions (P) on each side
of the trough should be about nine
inches apart.

One trouble will be noted in regard
to this trough. It is not so convenient
to fill with feed or slop as an open one.

Market Varieties of Celery.

The Paris Golden is the fall celery
and is mostly used until the middle of
November. After that time there is a
call for something better, and the
Giant Pascal is the most popular ce-
lery with us until Christmas, when the
call is for Boston Market. It is of the
best quality, a fine keeper, and as it
does not grow so tall as the Pascal it
can be planted closer. Four to five
feet between the rows gives plenty of
room if the land is good, while six feet
is, not too far for the Pascal. We
set very little celery before the middle
of June and generally the larger part
after the first of July, says a New En-
gland Homestead correspondent.

There is No Deception in
...Beckwith's...

ROUND OAK STOVES

Handsomeness

Durable

Conven-
ient

Through all the years of its making
there has been no cutting off of quality.
It is the same reliable stove of old.
costs no more than imitations that get
pretty wobbly after a year or so of use,
while the Round Oak will be just as good
after ten years of use as the day you
started it. That is the reason it outsells
all other stoves.

Call and see us.

HASTINGS BROS.

Sporting Goods,
Cigars and Tobacco,
Fine Confectionery.

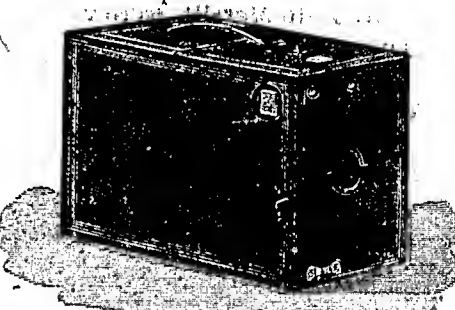
Toilet Articles, Books, Stationery,
Magazines, School Supplies, Etc.

AGENCY FOR

Eastman Kodaks,

Cameras and

Photographic Supplies.



Wiley's Drug Store,

BETHEL, MAINE.

Now that the Holidays are over, people are thinking
of their....

SPRING : WORK.

MISS E. E. BURNHAM IS SELLING JUST WHAT
YOU WANT IN

HAMBURG, LACES AND UNDERWEAR
AT LOW PRICES.
Some Millinery still at Reduced Prices.

Call and See Our
Royal Worcester,

Straight Front,
Bias-gored
Corsets
...AT
\$1 & \$1.50

E. E. BURNHAM

Cole Block Bethel

FIRE INSURANCE

Agents for twenty five leading insurance
companies. All kinds of insurance placed on
favorable terms.

W. J. Wheeler & Co.,
Billings' Block, SOUTH PARIS, ME.

Favorite Remedy W

91 Out of Every Hundred U
It, Are Cured.

Never Such Se... thing Investiga
Given a medicine Before.

For Kidney, Liver, Bladder or B
Diseases, It Has No Equal...
Trial Bottle Free.

If you are in doubt whether you
Kidney or Bladder disease, just put
of your urine in a glass tumbler and
it stand 24 hours; if it has a sedimen
or a milky cloudy appearance, if
ropy or stringy, pale or discolored,
Kidneys or Bladder are sick.

Other serious symptoms are pain
the back, frequent desire to urinate
pecially at night, a burning scalp
pain in passing urine or when ur-
ine stains linen.

The one sure cure for diseases of
Kidneys, Liver, Bladder and Bl
Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Chronic C
stipation and the sicknesses peculiar
women is Dr. David Kennedy's Favo
Remedy. It has cured in many c
where all else failed and is sold at
drug stores for \$1.00 for a large bottle
six bottles for \$5.00.

By a special arrangement with

manufacturers, we offer our readers
opportunity of getting a trial bottle
this invaluable remedy absolutely
which will be sent postpaid to any
who will send their address to the
David Kennedy Corporation, Rond
N. Y., and mention this paper.

The publishers of this paper gu-
antee the genuineness of this libe-
offer.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

WINTER TIME
TRAINS FROM ISLAND POND
PORTLAND RUN AS FOLLOWS:

	A.M.	P.M.
Island Pond,	2.30	5.55
Gorham,	4.34	8.10
Gilead,	...	8.29
West Bethel,	...	8.38

BETHEL, 5.14 8.45 3
Locke's Mills, 8.52 3
Bryant Pond, 5.30 8.58
South Paris, 6.03 9.28
Portland, 8.00 11.15

TRAINS FROM PORTLAND TO ISLA
POND RUN AS FOLLOWS:

	A.M.	P.M.
Portland,	8.15	1.30
South Paris,	9.53	3.38
Bryant Pond,	10.22	4.20
Locke's Mills,	10.51	4.28

BETHEL, 10.44 4.38 9
West Bethel, 10.47 4.46
Gilead, 10.58 4.50
Gorham, 11.24 5.42 10
Island Pond, 1.48 7.50

The train which leaves Island Pond
2.30 A.M., and the one which lea-
Portland at 6.00 P. M., run every d-
all others every day except Sunday.
Sunday paper train arrives in Bethel
10.05 A.M.

Horses bought, sold and exchange
A fresh car load each week. Prices lo-
terms easy. A big stock of harness
on hand. Heavy team harness of o-
own make a specialty.

JONAS EDWARDS,
AUBURN, MAINE.
TELEPHONE CALL, ... 54
Call and see us. Corresponden-
solicited.

P. S. I will pay a fair price for son-
good big work horses.

Curse
OF
DRINK
CURED
BY
WHITE RIBBON REMEDY

Tasteless, Odorless,
Can be given in Glass of Water, Tea or
Coffee Without Patients Knowledge.

Dr. Brown's White Ribbon Remedy is the
only reliable, safe, quick and permanent cu-
re for Intemperance that can be given to the pa-
tient without their knowledge. It is sold in
OLIVE, OIL, LIME, TASTELESS
White Ribbon Remedy will cure or destroy
the diseased appetite for alcoholic stimulants.
Whether the patient is a confirmed inebriate
or a "tippler," a social drinker or a drunkard,
White Ribbon Remedy will cure. It is impos-
sible for anyone to use alcoholic liquors after
using this specific. BY MAIL, \$1.00. 25c
PACKAGE FREE.

Dr. Wm. R. Brown, 215 Tremont St.
BOSTON, MASS.

PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS & C.

Anyone obtaining a sketch and description may
quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an
invention is probably patentable. Communica-
tions are handled with promptness and discre-
tion. Free of charge. Agency for securing patents,
patents taken through our office. We receive
special notices, without charge, in the
Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest cir-
culation of any scientific journal. Published
every four months. \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 605 E. 12th St., Washington, D. C.

Favorite Remedy Wins

91 Out of Every Hundred Ujar
It, Are Cured.Never Such Se. thing Investigation
Given a medicine Before.For Kidney, Liver, Bladder or Blood
Diseases, It Has No Equal—
Trial Bottle Free.

If you are in doubt whether you have Kidney or Bladder disease, just put some of your urine in a glass tumbler and let it stand 24 hours; if it has a sediment, or a milky cloudy appearance, if it is rosy or stringy, pale or discolored, your Kidneys or Bladder are sick.

Other serious symptoms are pain in the back, frequent desire to urinate, especially at night, a burning scalding pain in passing urine or when your urine stains linen.

The one sure cure for diseases of the Kidneys, Liver, Bladder and Blood, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Chronic Constipation and the sicknesses peculiar to women is Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. It has cured in many cases where all else failed and is sold at all drug stores for \$1.00 for a large bottle, or six bottles for \$5.00.

By a special arrangement with the manufacturers, we offer our readers the opportunity of getting a trial bottle of this valuable remedy absolutely free which will be sent postpaid to anyone who will send their address to the Dr. David Kennedy Corporation, Rondout, N. Y., and mention this paper.

The publishers of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this liberal offer.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

WINTER TIME
TRAINS FROM ISLAND POND TO
PORTLAND RUN AS FOLLOWS:

	A. M.	P. M.
Island Pond,	2.30	5.55
Gorham,	4.34	8.10
Gilead,	5.29	9.05
West Bethel,	6.23	10.00

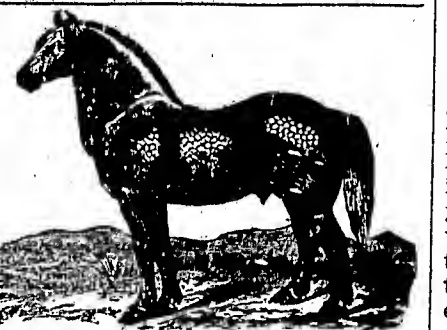
	A. M.	P. M.
BETHEL,	5.14	8.45
Locke's Mills,	6.08	9.39
Bryant Pond,	7.03	10.34
South Paris,	8.00	11.31
Portland,	9.00	12.31

TRAINS FROM PORTLAND TO ISLAND

POND RUN AS FOLLOWS:

	A. M.	P. M.
Portland,	3.15	6.00
South Paris,	4.53	7.38
Bryant Pond,	5.50	8.35
Locke's Mills,	6.45	9.30
BETHEL,	7.40	10.25
West Bethel,	8.35	11.20
Gilead,	9.30	12.15
Gorham,	10.25	1.10
Island Pond,	11.20	2.05

The train which leaves Island Pond at 2.30 A. M. and the one which leaves Portland at 6.00 P. M. run every day; all others every day except Sunday. Sunday paper train arrives in Bethel at 10.05 A. M.



Horses bought, sold and exchanged. A fresh car load each week. Prices low terms easy. A big stock of harnesses on hand. Heavy team harness of our own make a specialty.

JONAS EDWARDS,

AUBURN, MAINE.

TELEPHONE CALL. 54-3.

Call and see us. Correspondence solicited.

P. S. I will pay a fair price for some good big work horses.

Curse
DRINK
CUREDTasteless, Odorless,
Can be given in Glass of Water, Tea or
Coffee Without Patients Knowledge.

Dr. Brown's White Ribbon Remedy is the only reliable, safe, quick and permanent cure for intemperance that can be given to the patient without their knowledge. It is PURE, OLEAGINOUS, TASTELESS, and it cures the diseased appetite for alcoholic stimulants. Whether the patient is a confirmed inebriate or a "tippler," a social drinker or a drunkard, White Ribbon Remedy will cure. It is impossible for anyone to use alcoholic liquors after using this specific. BY MAIL, \$1.00. TRIAL PACKAGE FREE.

Dr. Wm. R. Brown, 215 Tremont St., Boston, Mass.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS

COPYRIGHTS & C.

Anybody sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A scientifically illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year, four months, \$1. Sold by newsdealers.

MUNN & CO., 361 Broadway, New York

Branch Office, 608 F St., Washington, D. C.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

TWO LITTLE KNIGHTS
IN KNICKERBOCKERS

Thirty-five long, slender, plump headed, cattails—one apiece for 30 boys, and five over, in case of accidents or extra boys. They had been gathered in exactly the right stage of greenness, tied in a neat bundle and placed carefully, heads up, in one corner of the attic, where it was dry, but not too dry. Tommy stood gazing at them with an anxious wrinkle between his eyes.

There was a similar bundle—yes, even a larger bundle—in one corner of the Rawson boys' attic, and Tommy would have given a good deal to know which bundle would finally be used. It was something that nobody could predict, and it meant much to Tommy. It also meant a great deal to the Rawson boys, but Tommy was not thinking of that just then.

The next evening Tommy burst into the house, after school, with a radiant face.

"Oh, mamma, mamma!" he cried. "We've beat! We've beat! Our candidate's elected! Hurrah, hurrah, hurrah!"

In two minutes, more or less, the 35 cattails were standing on their heads in an old water bucket filled with kerosene.

Soon after supper a crowd of noisy boys gathered around Tommy's gate, and by the time the cattails were distributed it had grown quite dark.

"Now, then, are you fellows all ready?" asked Tommy, with an important air.

The boys looked around.

"Hello!" said Willie Wilson, spying a small figure leaning against the gatepost. "There's Paul. Paul hasn't a torch. Give Paul a torch."

"I'm on the other side," said Paul sadly but firmly. Paul was the little orphan cousin who lived with Tommy's people, and his dead father had been on "the other side."

If it had been any other boy in Smithville, this bold statement would have been received with sneers and jeers from the excited lads, but there was something about quiet, resolute, gentlemanly little Paul that had won the respect and affection of the older and rougher boys.

"Oh, say, come on anyway, Paul," said Willie, with gruff kindness. "It's dark, and nobody will see you."

"I can't," said Paul, turning and walking away around the house.

"Why, of course he can't," said Bob Evans indignantly. "Would you?"

Tommy was very quiet. He was living over again that moment of suspense and anxiety in the attic yesterday. He was thinking of the big bunch of cattails that was still standing in a dark corner of the Rawson boys' attic. He ran his hand up and down the polished stem of his own torch, remembering that it might have been in the attic yet. In that case Tommy himself would have been lying face down in the barn loft, with his head buried in the hay to drown the Rawson boys' exultant cries.

"I say, fellows," he said, "we'll have our procession, of course, but we won't bother."

There was a snort of disgust from the excited boys.

"T'won't be any fun at all," shouted Ted Andrews, who had a voice like a

trumpet and enjoyed using it.

"They'll think we don't care," said Harry Lee.

"Heh!" said Tommy, brandishing his unlighted torch. "I guess this'll speak for itself. They know where we stand, and we know, and they can think what they like. You can holler inside all you want to, and tomorrow will be the men's procession, and you can holler then, but not tonight."

Tommy was born to be a leader of men and was therefore a born leader of boys, so he won them over. Presently there was a scorching of matches, and one by one the little torches

flared up, and the procession formed and marched silently but sturdily up the street.

A few blocks up lived the Jenkins boys. They were on "the other side," and they sat on the fence and made scornful remarks.

"Don't you fellows say a word," muttered Tommy, with a martyrlike air, and the little band marched on in dead silence.

A little farther on lived the Rawson boys, but they were not to be seen.

"In the barn loft," thought Tommy, with a pang of pity.

Not they. The older Rawson boy was crouched behind the fence, clutching the nozzle of a hose, and he was looking with puzzled eyes at the dancing lights. Behind him knelt the younger Rawson boy.

"Now! Now they're near enough! Turn it on! Turn it on!" whispered Johnny Rawson excitedly, but the puzzled look in Ted's eyes deepened.

"Tisn't the fellows," he muttered. "They'd be yelling like Comanche Indians."

"Tis too! Turn it on, I tell you," growled Johnny.

"Tisn't the fellows," Ted repeated doggedly.

"Turn it on, I tell you," said Johnny, reaching frantically for the hose. He saw a brilliant opportunity passing rapidly beyond his reach.

Then the Rawson boys rolled over and over, becoming every moment more and more tangled in the hose as each struggled for the possession of it. At last Johnny succeeded in wresting the nozzle from Ted and in turning the water on, but the only living thing in range was old Tom, the cat, who was

sitting on the top step, glaring at the bobbing lights. He fled, spitting and squalling, to the barn and hid himself, vowing that he never, never would have anything more to do with mysterious moving lights which suddenly belched forth streams of icy water, and he never did. Forever after the sight of a lantern bobbing up the street would send him flying to a place of safety.

By the time the Rawson boys had untangled themselves from the hose and Johnny had it properly aimed the procession had turned the corner and was marching down the next street.

"You're a pretty fellow!" cried Johnny to Ted.

"I don't care," said Ted to Johnny. "I'm not sure yet that it was the fellows."

But deep down in his heart he was pretty sure it was, and he was pretty sure he knew why they were so quiet, and he was quite sure that it was a very fine thing to do.

"I wouldn't have turned it on if I had been sure it was the fellows," he said to himself as they coiled up the hose and put it back into its winter quarters.—Mary M. Parks.

The vegetables, cabbage, onions and carrots are much more delicate and delicious if after they are boiled you pour over them a little milk, with pepper, salt and butter, and boil like canned corn.

Mrs. Martha Glew has been appointed by the governor of Alabama to represent that state at the Paris exposition.

FULFILLING A DUTY.

THE REAL LIFE WORK OF THE WOMAN WHO NEVER MARRIES.

She is Generally Owned by a Syndicate—Smooths Out the Rough Places—Helper and Comforter at Cradle, Altar and Grave.

Any woman can marry some sort of a fellow. 'Tis the sheerest folly to question that. It is an infinitely bigger achievement to remain unmarried—as many sensible women do—from a keen sense of duty to others, loyalty to a high ideal or for a wider sphere of action, which is fortunate for the rest of humanity, for the world would swing along very lamely without the unmarried woman.

She is generally owned by a syndicate composed of the various members of her family, and she is passed back and forth among them—a sort of jointly possessed treasure—to be most required, frequently serving as the uniting link between the dissenting factions thereof. She feels all the interest of an owner in the worldly possessions of the lucky syndicate which knows her ministering, and yet in all this great universe she owns absolutely nothing. For more than one reason she is a tremendous source of comfort when things go wrong, a sort of things that cause a man to blaspheme under his breath and cast about in his mind for somebody to lay the blame on. She makes a fairly good scapegoat after years have tamed her spirit and taught her the wisdom of silence. While she has youth and attractiveness she finds it very true that marriage is possible for any woman. She may discuss by the hour; she may write about it at a certain rate per column; she may dream of the bliss of possessing a home and a real sure enough man all to herself; of the satisfaction of indulging her own tastes and following her own inclinations; of the sweetness of an unselfish love and the soothing of a man's sympathy when heartaches and other aches wax strong; of the pleasant sense of protection that comes with a man's arm always between her and the world.

She may even have an occasional idea of trying the experiment with some particular one of her numerous admirers, but when she looks around and sees the many empty places that nobody else can fill and remembers the many people who need her she hasn't quite the nerve to desert her post. She believes that another woman will console each man in whose life she has created an aching void and that no one can fill the other gaps. She is convinced that it would be selfish just then for her to think of marriage for herself.

As she grows older and these temptations come less often she fills the sentiment craving side of her nature with other people's love affairs. Many a matrimonial aspirant goes to her for a brace when his soul is sick with uncertainty and goes away with a certain buoyancy and sense of peace.

It probably requires much grace and tact to know just how to behave when people you've tended through sundry infirmities and spanked and bossed generally begin to wear grown-up airs and are patrolling. It's even worse when they loftily take you into their confidence about some budding romance, going into all the details for fear you wouldn't understand, you, who've been there so many times, but the unmarried woman is equal to even this, and she gets the lion's share of these confidences too. Being very mortal, there come times to her when she wonders why God gave her such splendid abilities and permitted circumstances to curtail the possibility of their development; why he gave her a soul with such infinite capacity for loving and enjoying and withheld from her the beautiful things of life and the realization of her ideal.

When she consecrates her life to her kith and kin, she almost invariably carries with her the possibilities of physical, nurse, cook, housemaid and, when an emergency arises, general commanding the whole situation. She's "a rock in a weary land" when a small, pink, colicky edition of humanity arrives on the scene. She halves the sorrows and burdens and failures and doubles the joys and successes with which she is called upon to sympathize. She is who gracefully crowns with tulle and orange blossoms the girl who walks down the flower bedecked aisle to stately wedding music, to return a wife. Her fingers press down the lids over eyes she had loved and bid the departing spirit godspeed on its last journey, and with quivering heart and throbbing brain under a calm exterior she goes about soothing grief less bitter than her own, because it finds relief in expression.

When she dies, there is sorrow inconsolable in many rudderless homes over the first loss she has ever failed to lighten, and for the longest time they wonder how they can find existence possible without her. They never before realized their actual worth; she had been a part of their daily necessities always. They speak of her with hushed voices and sorrowfully as though she had gone away on a long, wearisome journey, when she has only fallen asleep after a brave struggle to find her first real rest.

Yet some people actually declare that the woman who doesn't marry fails to fulfill her whole duty to the race.—Adelaide B. Shaw in Housekeeper.

HINTS FOR HOUSEWIVES.

Among what is usually termed "butcher's meat" beef takes the first place, owing to the fact that it contains more nutriment and less fat than mutton. Beef loses, on an average, about one pound in four when it is boiled, rather more than a pound when baked and one pound five ounces when roasted.

Mutton is more easily digested than beef, and for this reason it is preferable to beef for invalids and children. It is richer in nutritive value when obtained from sheep which are from 3 to 5 years old. Lamb is very deficient in nutriment as compared with beef or mutton.

Fish is valuable as food because it is so easily assimilated. But it would be necessary to take double as much fish as meat to get an equivalent amount of nourishment. The fish which yield the most nourishment are salmon, soles and herrings, but white fish, with the exception of cod, is more digestible. Fish which is not fresh is almost useless as food, for it is deficient in nutritive value. It is therefore important to see it before purchasing it if possible. The eyes should be bright and the gills red, and the flesh should be sufficiently firm to rise immediately on being pressed, and it fresh a "fishy" but not unpleasant odor is noticeable.

THE REAL LIFE WORK OF THE WOMAN WHO NEVER MARRIES.

She is Generally Owned by a Syndicate—Smooths Out the Rough Places—Helper and Comforter at Cradle, Altar and Grave.

Any woman can marry some sort of a fellow. 'Tis the sheerest folly to question that. It is an infinitely bigger achievement to remain unmarried—as many sensible women do—from a keen sense of duty to others, loyalty to a high ideal or for a wider sphere of action, which is fortunate for the rest of humanity, for the world would swing along very lamely without the unmarried woman.

She is generally owned by a syndicate composed of the various members of her family, and she is passed back and forth among them—a sort of jointly possessed treasure—to be most required, frequently serving as the uniting link between the dissenting factions thereof. She feels all the interest of an owner in the worldly possessions of the lucky syndicate which knows her ministering, and yet in all this great universe she owns absolutely nothing. For more than one reason she is a tremendous source of comfort when things go wrong, a sort of things that cause a man to blaspheme under his breath and cast about in his mind for somebody to lay the blame on. She makes a fairly good scapegoat after years have tamed her spirit and taught her the wisdom of silence. While she has youth and attractiveness she finds it very true that marriage is possible for any woman. She may discuss by the hour; she may write about it at a certain rate per column; she may dream of the bliss of possessing a home and a real sure enough man all to herself; of the satisfaction of indulging her own tastes and following her own inclinations; of the sweetness of an unselfish love and the soothing of a man's sympathy when heartaches and other aches wax strong; of the pleasant sense of protection that comes with a man's arm always between her and the world.

She may even have an occasional idea of trying the experiment with some particular one of her numerous admirers, but when she looks around and sees the many empty places that nobody else can fill and remembers the many people who need her she hasn't quite the nerve to desert her post. She believes that another woman will console each man in whose life she has created an aching void and that no one can fill the other gaps. She is convinced that it would be selfish just then for her to think of marriage for herself.

As she grows older and these temptations come less often she fills the sentiment craving side of her nature with other people's love affairs. Many a matrimonial aspirant goes to her for a brace when his soul is sick with uncertainty and goes away with a certain buoyancy and sense of peace.

It probably requires much grace and tact to know just how to behave when people you've tended through sundry infirmities and spanked and bossed generally begin to wear grown-up airs and are patrolling. It's even worse when they loftily take you into their confidence about some budding romance, going into all the details for fear you wouldn't understand, you, who've been there so many times, but the unmarried woman is equal to even this, and she gets the lion's share of these confidences too. Being very mortal, there come times to her when she wonders why God gave her such splendid abilities and permitted circumstances to curtail the possibility of their development; why he gave her a soul with such infinite capacity for loving and enjoying and withheld from her the beautiful things of life and the realization of her ideal.

When she consecrates her life to her kith and kin, she almost invariably carries with her the possibilities of physical, nurse, cook, housemaid and, when an emergency arises, general commanding the whole situation. She's "a rock in a weary land" when a small, pink, colicky edition of humanity arrives on the scene. She halves the sorrows and burdens and failures and doubles the joys and successes with which she is called upon to sympathize. She is who gracefully crowns with tulle and orange blossoms the girl who walks down the flower bedecked aisle to stately wedding music, to return a wife. Her fingers press down the lids over eyes she had loved and bid the departing spirit godspeed on its last journey, and with quivering heart and throbbing brain under a calm exterior she goes about soothing grief less bitter than her own, because it finds relief in expression.

When she dies, there is sorrow inconsolable in many rudderless homes over the first loss she has ever failed to lighten, and for the longest time they wonder how they can find existence possible without her. They never before realized their actual worth; she had been a part of their daily necessities always. They speak of her with hushed voices and sorrowfully as though she had gone away on a long, wearisome journey, when she has only fallen asleep after a brave struggle to find her first real rest.

Yet some people actually declare that the woman who doesn't marry fails to fulfill her whole duty to the race.—Adelaide B. Shaw in Housekeeper.

HINTS FOR HOUSEWIVES.

Among what is usually termed "butcher's meat" beef takes the first place, owing to the fact that it contains more nutriment and less fat than mutton. Beef loses, on an average, about one pound in four when it is boiled, rather more than a pound when baked and one pound five ounces when roasted.

Mutton is more easily digested than beef, and for this reason it is preferable to beef for invalids and children. It is richer in nutritive value when obtained from sheep which are from 3 to 5 years old. Lamb is very deficient in nutriment as compared with beef or mutton.

Fish is valuable as food because it is so easily assimilated. But it would be necessary to take double as much fish as meat to get an equivalent amount of nourishment. The fish which yield the most nourishment are salmon, soles and herrings, but white fish, with the exception of cod, is more digestible. Fish which is not fresh is almost useless as food, for it is deficient in nutritive value. It is therefore important to see it before purchasing it if possible. The eyes should be bright and the gills red, and the flesh should be sufficiently firm to rise immediately on being pressed, and it fresh a "fishy" but not unpleasant odor is noticeable.

THE REAL LIFE WORK OF THE WOMAN WHO NEVER MARRIES.

She is Generally Owned by a Syndicate—Smooths Out the Rough Places—Helper and Comforter at Cradle, Altar and Grave.

Any woman can marry some sort of a fellow. 'Tis the sheerest folly to question that. It is an infinitely bigger achievement to remain unmarried—as many sensible women do—from a keen sense of duty to others, loyalty to a high ideal or for a wider sphere of action, which is fortunate for the rest of humanity, for the world would swing along very lamely without the unmarried woman.

She is generally owned by a syndicate composed of the various members of her family, and she is passed back and forth among them—a sort of jointly possessed treasure—to be most required, frequently serving as the uniting link between the dissenting factions thereof. She feels all the interest of an owner in the worldly possessions of the lucky syndicate which knows her ministering, and yet in all this great universe she owns absolutely nothing. For more than one reason she is a tremendous source of comfort when things go wrong, a sort of things that cause a man to blaspheme under his breath and cast about in his mind for somebody to lay the blame on. She makes a fairly good scapegoat after years have tamed her spirit and taught her the wisdom of silence. While she has youth and attractiveness she finds it very true that marriage is possible for any woman. She may discuss by the hour; she may write about it at a certain rate per column; she may dream of the bliss of possessing a home and a real sure enough man all to herself; of the satisfaction of indulging her own tastes and following her own inclinations; of the sweetness of an unselfish love and the soothing of a man's sympathy when heartaches and other aches wax strong; of the pleasant sense of protection that comes with a man's arm always between her and the world.

She may even have an occasional idea of trying the experiment with some particular one of her numerous admirers, but when she looks around and sees the many empty places that nobody else can fill and remembers the many people who need her she hasn't quite the nerve to desert her post. She believes that another woman will console each man in whose life she has created an aching void and that no one can fill the other gaps. She is convinced that it would be selfish just then for her to think of marriage for herself.

As she grows older and these temptations come less often she fills the sentiment craving side of her nature with other people's love affairs. Many a matrimonial aspirant goes to her for a brace when his soul is sick with uncertainty and goes away with a certain buoyancy and sense of peace.

It probably requires much grace and tact to know just how to behave when people you've tended through sundry infirmities and spanked and bossed generally begin to wear grown-up airs and are patrolling. It's even worse when they loftily take you into their confidence about some budding romance, going into all the details for fear you wouldn't understand, you, who've been there so many times, but the unmarried woman is equal to even this, and she gets the lion's share of these confidences too. Being very mortal, there come times to her when she wonders why God gave her such splendid abilities and permitted circumstances to curtail the possibility of their development; why he gave her a soul with such infinite capacity for loving and enjoying and withheld from her the beautiful things of life and the realization of her ideal.

When she consecrates her life to her kith and kin, she almost invariably carries with her the possibilities of physical, nurse, cook, housemaid and, when an emergency arises, general commanding the whole situation. She's "a rock in a weary land" when a small, pink, colicky edition of humanity arrives on the scene. She halves the sorrows and burdens and failures and doubles the joys and successes with which she is called upon to sympathize. She is who gracefully crowns with tulle and orange blossoms the girl who walks down the flower bedecked aisle to stately wedding music, to return a wife. Her fingers press down the lids over eyes she had loved and bid the departing spirit godspeed on its last journey, and with quivering heart and throbbing brain under a calm exterior she goes about soothing grief less bitter than her own, because it finds relief in expression.

When she dies, there is sorrow inconsolable in many rudderless homes over the first loss she has ever failed to lighten, and for the longest time they wonder how they can find existence possible without her. They never before realized their actual worth; she had been a part of their daily necessities always. They speak of her with hushed voices and sorrowfully as though she had gone away on a long, wearisome journey, when she has only fallen asleep after a brave struggle to find her first real rest.

Yet some people actually declare that the woman who doesn't marry fails to fulfill her whole duty to the race.—Adelaide B. Shaw in Housekeeper.

HINTS FOR HOUSEWIVES.

Among what is usually termed "butcher's meat" beef takes the first place, owing to the fact that it contains more nutriment and less fat than mutton. Beef loses, on an average, about one pound in four when it is boiled, rather more than a pound when baked and one pound five ounces when roasted.

Mutton is more easily digested than beef, and for this reason it is preferable to beef for invalids and children. It is richer in nutritive value when obtained from sheep which are from 3 to 5 years old. Lamb is very deficient in nutriment as compared with beef or mutton.

Fish is valuable as food because it is so easily assimilated. But it would be necessary to take double as much fish as meat to get an equivalent amount of nourishment. The fish which yield the most nourishment are salmon, soles and herrings, but white fish, with the exception of cod, is more digestible. Fish which is not fresh is almost useless as food, for it is deficient in nutritive value. It is therefore important to see it before purchasing it if possible. The eyes should be bright and the gills red, and the flesh should be sufficiently firm to rise immediately on being pressed, and it fresh a "fishy" but not unpleasant odor is noticeable.

THE REAL LIFE WORK OF THE WOMAN WHO NEVER MARRIES.

She is Generally Owned by a Syndicate—Smooths Out the Rough Places—Helper and Comforter at Cradle, Altar and Grave.

Any woman can marry some sort of a fellow. 'Tis the sheerest folly to question that. It is an infinitely bigger achievement to remain unmarried—as many sensible women do—from a keen sense of duty to others, loyalty to a high ideal or for a wider sphere of action, which is fortunate for the rest of humanity, for the world would swing along very lamely without the unmarried woman.

She is generally owned by a syndicate composed of the various members of her family, and she is passed back and forth among them—a sort of jointly possessed treasure—to be most required, frequently serving as the uniting link between the dissenting factions thereof. She feels all the interest of an owner in the worldly possessions of the lucky syndicate which knows her ministering, and yet in all this great universe she owns absolutely nothing. For more than one reason she is a tremendous source of comfort when things go wrong, a sort of things that cause a man to blaspheme under his breath and cast about in his mind for somebody to lay the blame on. She makes a fairly good scapegoat after years have tamed her spirit and taught her the wisdom of silence. While she has youth and attractiveness she finds it very true that marriage is possible for any woman. She may discuss by the hour; she may write about it at a certain rate per column; she may dream of the bliss of possessing a home and a real sure enough man all to herself; of the satisfaction of indulging her own tastes and following her own inclinations; of the sweetness of an unselfish love and the soothing of a man's sympathy when heartaches and other aches wax strong; of the pleasant sense of protection that comes with a man's arm always between her and the world.

She may even have an occasional idea of trying the experiment with some particular one of her numerous admirers, but when she looks around and sees the many empty places that nobody else can fill and remembers the many people who need her she hasn't quite the nerve to desert her post. She believes that another woman will console each man in whose life she has created an aching void and that no one can fill the other gaps. She is convinced that it would be selfish just then for her to think of marriage for herself.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Char. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always

PULPIT ECHOES.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE FOUR.

—because that was the price our sin and shame demanded. He went again to the Father to show us that death was incidental, transitory, not final; that men who fight righteousness and truth and love as these find expression in honest and noble lives, have eternal powers to contend with, and in the conflict they will fail. He went to the Father to show how the soul may triumph over all conditions that a cruel world may force upon it, and find its way into the presence of God. He went to the Father to show us our possible victory over death and the grave; to make Heaven and Immortality real; to show us that those we love and lay away do not die. He went to the Father again, still to plead the cause of suffering humanity.

This, friends, to me at least, is our redeeming Lord. Oh! for a clearer vision of Him! How long, friends, is this Christ going to be preached and men's hearts turn from Him? Look at Him in the manger, in the temple, at the Jordan suffering Himself to be baptized of John, going about for three years doing good, before the judgment seat of Pilate, on the cruel cross; look at Him in His purity, His sweetness, His gentleness, His strength, His dignity, His humanity, His Divinity, revealing the will of God and bringing to us life and Salvation, and tell me if He is not worthy all you can give. This is our redeeming Christ. Yea, indeed, let us pray for a clearer vision of Him, who can save the world from sin because he save the human soul from death and hell.

Again we are to pray for a clearer vision of the world's actual need and its divinely intended glory. If I have grasped the idea of what the divinely intended glory of the world means, it means that all things material that men may use are God's, that they are the creation of His love and they bear the stamp of His power. So every law and principle that operates in this beautiful world of ours, every line along which man may work, and by which he may learn the earth's secrets, every material thing by which man may supply his physical and intellectual needs should remind us of God's goodness and glory, because for this purpose these things are put into man's keeping, as the benefaction of a loving and gracious God, and Father. We are thus made stewards, and some day must render account of our stewardship. This recognition then of the Divinity of all things is the divinely intended glory of the world. In view of this, the actual needs of the world are great at the present time. I confess I am not wise enough to tell all the world's actual need, but it certainly is in great need of a better realization of spiritual truth, a better estimate of spiritual realities, and a clearer vision of the redeeming Christ. The world greatly needs homes built on the love of God and the principles which Christ told us should govern the home-life, where purity and love in all their sweetness and power control the relations and the affections; where Christ has His place. The world greatly needs schools where Christian manhood and Christian womanhood are of more consequence than physical facts and figures, where a Christian atmosphere clothes the mind with moral purity and strength while intellectual training sharpens it. The world greatly needs a church that will give to it the simple gospel of the Lord Jesus, that will be in sympathy with its struggle upward, and through earnest effort, endeavor to lead it to a higher and better life. It needs men true to their convictions when their convictions are based upon careful and unbiased investigation. It needs men of earnest thought and earnest ac-

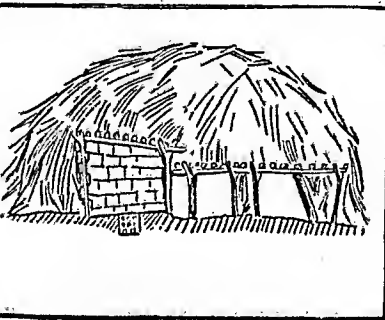
IT IS GUARANTEED TO BENEFIT WEAK WOMEN

SMITH'S GREEN MOUNTAIN RENOVATOR.

Nothing like it—Nature's own Remedy. Ask your druggist for Renovator. 50 cents and one dollar. Write St. Albans Remedy Company, St. Albans, Vt., about GUARANTEE and TESTIMONIALS. Mention this paper.

tion. It needs brave men, who have large hearts and willing hands. It needs ministers who dare to kindly and conscientiously present the truth as they believe it has come to them through study blessed of the Holy Spirit. It needs women who recognize the responsibilities resting upon them in the home and in the community. It needs the more vigorous application of both the Law and the Gospel to save it from its own blindness and sin. In social life it needs the controlling spirit of Christ. In business life it needs the Golden Rule. In political life it needs the Divine conception of law and order and government, as the directing and controlling power. In religion it needs more tolerance and more love. Along all these lines the world's great need is the convicting, enlightening power of the Spirit, to lead us out of darkness into light, out of sin into righteousness, out of narrowness and pettiness and vulgarity, into wider fields, out of inevitable death into life and salvation. It needs yet—in a measure great enough to be appalling when we stop to think of it—the light of Heaven as it comes down to us through Calvary's Cross. God grant to us all clearer visions of these, the world's great needs, and through vision, may we become more earnest and more true. Men, to-morrow morning go to your business; women, go to your homes, or wherever duty may call you, and recognizing the world's great need for strength, sweetness, purity, love, helpfulness and spiritual salvation, give these things with all your heart, and see if the day will not be the happiest and best of your lives. So for these things—better realization of spiritual truth, better estimate of spiritual realities, clearer vision of the redeeming Christ, clearer vision of the world's actual need and of its divinely intended glory—let us pray earnestly. For these let us work, and sooner than we think will the Kingdom of this world become the Kingdom of our Lord and of his Christ.

Straw Covered Icehouse. Where the straw stack is a farm feature an icehouse, inexpensive, but effective, can easily be combined with it, as shown in the cut from an exchange.



ICEHOUSE IN STRAW STACK.

A cheap, rough framework suffices, and the boarding up need not be tight. The floor should be level and drained from meltage water by a trench filled in partly with stone. Outside drainage to carry all surface water away from the stack is also necessary. Entrance is through a long passage arranged with airlocks to prevent currents of air.

Mrs. Casey (reading war news): "Was soldier worm mortal wounded, an' his last words wor, 'Gimme whiskey!'"

Mrs. Dolan (whose husband is at the front): "Hiven help me fatherless childer; th' ot wor Pat."

CASORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of *Dr. H. Fletcher*

UNNECESSARY WASTE.

The Sum of Slight Failures and Small Losses, All Preventable.

Considering causes of unnecessary waste upon the average farm, a Country Gentleman writer says: Chief among these with us this season is loss among hoed crops, due to tardiness with our spring work. In itself perhaps a small loss. But what I mean to emphasize is that we should learn lessons from the small losses and slight failures of the season. We can only progress as we strive to do our work better next season than it was possible for us to do this year. The all wise Creator seems not to be satisfied with that which now is, but always wants something better. Hence we are going to make an everlasting resolve that our spring work for the reception of grains shall not be all done at that time, but rather arranged for in the fall (or the present fall). Our greensward to be used for peas and the land for the oats will be plowed, and then the preparation of those fields in the spring, by the use of the large V-shaped cultivators, with all new parts, which cuts the foul growth off clean, will be made comparatively short, and the corn, potatoes and cabbage can come in for their proper share of attention and at the right time.

The loss on the late potato crop of our county alone, caused by being a little behind time, amounts to thousands of dollars, while fields planted ten days or two weeks earlier under similar conditions proved all right.

Then, if the wheat crop was so materially lessened from the effects of the insect and the newly discovered worm these could be guarded against. The sorts we have could be improved upon by introducing some new varieties. Great savings might thus be made. We are sowing a new variety of red wheat which was raised in close proximity to the white, and this was highly satisfactory.

We incurred loss through many gallons of kerosene in combating the much dreaded pear psylla, when one application of whale oil soap solution at the proper time would have been much more effectual and would have caused less injury to the trees. But we expect to profit by our failures.

Now, if the many who have been sorely troubled to provide food for their live stock on account of the protracted drought will experiment a little with Dwarf Essex rape and alfalfa I am certain that their efforts will be well rewarded. We sowed a five acre plot, and it has furnished us a great amount of feed for some cattle through the long drought at a time when everything else seemed to be sizzling in the sun.

A Prominent Chicago Woman Speaks.

Prof. Roxy Tyler, of Chicago, Vice-President Illinois Woman's Alliance, in speaking of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, says: "I suffered with a severe cold this winter which threatened to run into pneumonia. I tried different remedies but I seemed to grow worse and the medicine upset my stomach. A friend advised me to try Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and I found it was pleasant to take and it relieved me at once. I am now entirely recovered, saved a doctor's bill, time and suffering, and I will never be without this splendid medicine again."

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; A. S. Bean, W. Bethel; W. H. Crockett, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; A. R. Small & Son, Bryant Pond.

CASORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of *Dr. H. Fletcher*

HARTFORD FIRE INSURANCE CO., HARTFORD, CONN.

Incorporated May, 1810. Commenced Business August, 1810. GEO. L. CHASE, President. F. C. ROYCE, Secretary.

CAPITAL PAID UP IN CASH, \$1,250,000.00
ASSETS, Dec. 31, 1900,
Real Estate.....\$801,500.00
Mortgage Loans.....357,700.00
Collateral Loans.....7,800.00
Stocks and Bonds.....7,178,034.35
Cash in Office and Bank.....659,070.12
Agents' Balances.....076,541.62
Interest and Rents.....36,415.21
Uncollected Premiums.....702,000.00
All other Assets.....31,622.73

Gross Assets, \$11,141,674.09
LIABILITIES, Dec. 31, 1900,
Net unpaid Losses.....\$55,145.40
Unearned Premiums.....5,407,016.72
All other Liabilities.....274,500.00

Total.....\$6,316,405.12
Cash Capital.....7,250,000.00
Surplus over all Liabilities.....5,548,170.51
Total Liabilities and Surplus.....\$11,141,674.09

FREELAND HOWE, Agent, Norway, Me.
ARTHUR E. MORRISON, Agent, 34 Rumford Falls, Me.



January Cotton Sale.

BROWN COTTONS

2000 yards fine Unbleached Cotton, 36 inches wide, 1 to 8 yards at 4c
One bale Household Cotton, 36 inches wide, very fine, at 5c
One bale Household Cotton, 40 inches wide, at 6c
Lockwood, brown, 36 inches wide, at 6c
Lockwood, brown, 40 inches wide, at 7c

BLEACHED COTTONS

2000 yards good fine Cotton, 3 to 16 yards lengths, at 6c
Fruit of the Loom, short lengths, at 7c
Hill Cotton, 36 inches wide at 8c
Dwight Anchor Cotton, 36 inches wide, at 8c
Pride of the West, 36 inches wide, at 12c
Langdon "76," 42 inches wide, at 10c
Langdon "76," 46 inches wide, at 12c

MARKED DOWN DRESS GOODS

Camel's Hair.—5 different colorings, 50 inches wide, striped effects, marked from \$1.25 to \$1.00
Camel's Vicuna.—3 different colorings, 50 inches wide, marked from \$1.00 to 75c
Canvas Cloth.—2 colors, green or brown. 44 inches wide, marked from 83c to .50c
Brocade de Loer.—Brown only, 44 inches wide, marked from \$1.25 to 75c
Novelty Tapestry Cloth.—38 inches wide, in black only, marked from 88c to 63c
One line of Priestly's Novelties, in black, marked from \$1.38 to \$1.00
If interested, order these goods at once, as many of the lots are small.

EASTMAN BROS. & BANCROFT PORTLAND, ME.

Wanted. White Birch, Yellow Birch and Rock Maple in 4ft. lengths, at the Russell Mill at South Bethel. E. L. Tebbets & Co.

Notice. I have this day given Walter S. Reed Stearns his time, and shall hereafter claim none of his earnings nor pay any of his bills. WILLIAM REED. Rumford Pt., Dec. 26, 1900.

Sheriff's Sale. STATE OF MAINE.

County of Oxford, ss. Taken this twenty-sixth day of December, A. D. 1900, on execution dated Oct. 24, A. D. 1900, issued on a judgment rendered by the Supreme Judicial Court, for the County of Oxford, at a term thereof begun and held on the second Tuesday of October, A. D. 1900, to wit, on the seventeenth day of October, A. D. 1900, in favor of Edwin C. Rowe of Bethel, in said county, against William Macomber of said Bethel, for forty dollars and ninety-eight cents, debt or damage, and eleven dollars and forty-seven cents, costs of suit, and will be sold at public auction at the office of Herriek & Park in Bethel aforesaid to the highest bidder, on the thirty-first day of January, A. D. 1901, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, the following described real estate and all the right, title, and interest which the said William Macomber has or had in and to the same on the twenty-sixth day of December, A. D. 1900, at eight o'clock in the forenoon, the time when the same was seized on said execution, to wit:—a certain piece or parcel of land situated in said Bethel on the southerly side of the road leading from Broad Street in Bethel Village over Paradise Hill, so-called, and bounded and described as follows, viz: Bounded northerly by said road; easterly and southerly by land formerly of R. A. Frye; westerly by land of Ida M. Durkee. Said parcel having been conveyed to Lucretia Macomber by said R. A. Frye. Dated at Bethel this twenty-sixth day of December, A. D. 1900. ORRUS M. WORME, Deputy Sheriff.

BLUE STORE

Mark-Down Sale

OF MEN'S, YOUTHS' AND BOYS'

Usters, Reefers, Overcoats, Suits, Canvas Coats, Underwear, Overshirts.

We have had a good season's business and now want to close out the balance of these goods. Had rather sell them at a sacrifice than carry them over. WE ARE READY at both of our stores to show you these goods, and will make very low prices. It will pay you to take advantage of this sale.

F. H. NOYES COMPANY,

NORWAY 2 STORES SO. PARIS

F. A. Shurtleff & Co. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

WHEN YOU NEED A

LITHIA TABLET

YOU WANT THE BEST.

These are put up and sold At the Pharmacy of

F. A. SHURTLEFF & CO., SOUTH PARIS, ME.

Price 25 cents per bottle of 50, 5-grain tablets

MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED

F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

THE SAVING OF

MONEY

by the use of William Tell

Flour is considerable. William Tell Flour is economical because it goes further than any other

flour. It saves also because it makes fine light, sweet bread—there is never any waste, and that is another saving. . . . YOU ABOUT IT

IRA C. JORDAN

GROCERIES FLOUR GRAIN FEED

PIANOS AND ORGANS

The most complete stock of Pianos, Organs, Stools, Scarfs and Instruction Books ever had. Ivers & Pond Behr Bros., Merrill, Estey and Prescott Pianos: . . . Estey, Carpenter, Packard and Wilcox & White Organs, all in stock. Illustrated catalogues of all these instruments sent upon application. Instruments sold on easy monthly terms.

W. J. WHEELER & Co., Bilingsl Block, SOUTH PARIS, ME.

It Pays to Buy at Foster's

It Pays to Buy at Foster's

Always Something to Buy . . .

for the boy, isn't there? We appreciate this fact and try to supply this continual want as easily and cheaply as possible. Our Reefers and Boys' Clothing have special qualities. Boys' Gray Reefers, 4 to 8 for \$1.50. Gray Reefers, 10 to 16 for \$2. Other Reefers up to \$5.

H. B. FOSTER,

OPERA HOUSE BLOCK, NORWAY, ME.

It Pays to Buy at Foster's

It Pays to Buy at Foster's

We Want Your Trade . . .

CAN'T DO WITHOUT IT!

Can't do without anybody's trade. Will make it worth you while to trade here. If you want

FOOTWEAR

of every description come to us. Largest stock of Rubber Goods in town. Always carry an up-to-date stock of

Men's Furnishings, Hats, Clothing, Trunks, Etc.

Give us a call next time you buy anything in our line. MONEY BACK WHEN YOU WANT IT.

GONYA BROS.,

95 Congress Street,

RUMFORD FALLS

MAINE.

VOLUME

The L
NE

E. H. Young week in Boston

Mrs. Eva Whitton Tuesday.

Mrs. Albert town, Mass., vi

ard's, Sunday.

Mr. Albert C on a business

part of the Stat

Rev. F. E. R day, from a tri

ham and Swede

The Ladies' C will meet with

Thursday aftern

Miss Anna from Oxford M

upon several fri

Mrs. Flavilla been seriously il

Weeks, is improv

The Ladies' Thursday aftern

of Mrs. E. E. W

Messrs. Wint Packard of Monn

their uncle, H. A

Mrs. Arthur J Murjel, returne

Junction this mo

Mrs. C. M. J Bethel is visiting

also her sister at

The sermon at church next Sal

proprioate to "You

Dr. G. L. Stur to Fryeburg is

account of the ill

who lives at that

The W. C. T. U ing meeting at

Bisbee, Tuesday

ed to meet with

ker, February 5.

The Universal annual chicken

chapel last eveni

ber were present

enjoyed an excell

G. F. Bartlett 9 o'clock train

Berry's Bay, Onta

pets to be employ

da Corundum C

two months.

Dr. and Mrs. F. for Washington,

row morning when

for a week or more

given next week

will be reopened.

Mrs. Albert Fos panied the remain

to this place for

Intervale last we

her home in Chal

on Monday.

The comedy dra Daughter," will

Odeon Hall, Tu

Feb. 5, under the

young ladies of the

clety. This is a b

edy and will be

Friends have re

nouncing the ma

Rosa Bell Jackson

Franklin Robbins

Miss Jackson has

Bethel, who exten

wishes for a long

ture.

There will be a

at Garland chape

evening, by the

This will be the

free socials to be

clety during the

cordial invitation

all to attend.

The Federation

Ladies' Church Aid

Methodist church,

26, at 2:30 p. m. T

not fully prepared,

tion for discussion

education of the sex

opened by Mrs. E

are invited to bring

the subject and pr

the Club. Let us s

this meeting equal

for the pleasure and

which we are inde

Rand for music, M

Miss Douglass for

Report of rail

at Rockland," to M